The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1887.

The Week.

THE Convention of Republican clubs in this city opened in dense gloom on Thursday. There has been considerable talk of late about carrying Virginia and some other States for the Republican candidate next year, but John S. Wise, the last Republican candidate for Governor of Virginia, sent a letter saying: "I write to you despondingly of our ability to enter the next contest as combatants"; while ex-Congressman Lynch of Mississippi, himself a negro, proposed that the Republican party should announce as its policy that when it gets back into power it will confess that negro suffrage has been a failure, and deprive the Southern States of those representatives in Congress to which they are entitled by reason of their negro population! It certainly hardly seemed worth while to gather delegates from all over the country simply to tell them that the Republican party stands no chance in the South next year, and that its whole Southern policy has been radically wrong.

It was announced that the gathering, being largely composed of young men, would bring to the front as leaders some of the young blood of the party, and thus offer an attraction to the new voters of next year's campaign; but the leaders brought forward are chiefly William E. Chandler, William M. Evarts, and Galusha A. Grow. These do not represent young blood in themselves, nor can they be considered as magnets to attract the young blood of others. The two mass-meetings held on Thursday and Friday evenings demonstrated their lack of drawing power, for the attendance at both was very slim. It does not seem likely that the platform of principles put forth on Friday will prove any more attractive. It is devoted almost entirely to "arraigning" the Democratic party for its sins, in the time-honored style, and, so far as it relates to the issues of the present, confines the membership of the party to men who believe that a protective tariff is a thing too sacred to be even revised. In fact, the whole tendency of the Convention was to narrow the party down to the platform of "Blaine and a surplus." The frantic yells which greeted every mention of Blaine's name showed that the majority of its delegates were incurable Blaine men when they came here, and that their main purpose was the organization of a national Blaine machine which should carry his renomination through the National Convention. It is pretty soon to take the field so openly, but the party seems to be so completely paralyzed with Blaineism that there is at present little prospect that the grip of his managers upon it can be shaken off.

The "Blaine and a surplus" policy is already repudiated by so large an element among the Republicans that the party's defeat is rendered certain if it is adopted by the National Convention. There is no mistaking the temper of the Northwestern Republicans; they see and confess that the party cannot carry the country on this issue. The St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, which understands the sentiment of Republicans in that part of the country as well as any newspaper, is perfectly frank about the matter. It shows from the record that tariff reduction and reform is more distinctly a Republican than a Democratic demand; that it is consistent with the recommendations of Republican Secretaries of the Treasury and the earnest request of a Republican President, and that it represents "the demands of great Republican constituencies in the Northwest, expressed through some of their representatives in Congress and approved by their State conventions." For these reasons it declares that "the position assumed by Mr. Blaine in his comments upon the President's message ought not to be and cannot be taken by the Republican party as a whole without disastrous results." The *Pioneer Press* insists that the Republican party must not permit itself to be drawn into an attitude of hostility to tariff reduction, and it concludes with this warning: "When Mr. Blaine, or any other Republican leader, proposes that duties on imports should be left exactly as they are now; when he favors the abolition of taxes on luxuries, and, above all, when he hints at a distribution of public money among the States as a possible means of disposing of the surplus, then not only is he standing on un-Republican ground, but *he is taking a position which, if forced to an issue, the people of this country as a whole will not support.*" It was clear before the President's message appeared that the Republicans could not beat Cleveland with Blaine on the old issues; it is equally clear already that they cannot carry the country against Cleveland on the tariff platform which Blaine made in his Paris interview.

The strength of Mr. Cleveland's position is not shown merely by the endorsement of Republican papers in large cities, like the Providence *Journal* at the East and the Chicago *Tribune* and the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* at the West. It is perhaps more strikingly illustrated by the tone of the rural Republican press. The weekly paper which is published at the county seat and circulates among the farmers, has a great influence, and it means much when one finds a representative Republican paper of this sort, like the Greenfield (Mass.) *Gazette and Courier*, using such language as this about the message: "There can be no two opinions as to its frankness, and among the common people we do not think there will be two opinions as to its meaning. In other words, while active partisans of the opposition shout 'free trade' for political effect, the plain people, in whom Abraham Lincoln placed so much confidence, will look in vain for evidence that warrants any such declaration as to its intent." Of equal significance, too, is the commendation of the President's course expressed by a religious journal of Republican prepossessions, like the Boston *Congregationalist*, which says: "As a religious journal, it does not lie within our idea of our function to discuss opposing questions of finance, as to which the best men differ, and either of which, from a moral and religious point of view, may be as permissible as the other. Yet we may warmly recognize the frankness, directness, and force with which President Cleveland in his message has spoken upon our national financial posture and peril." The warmth of the popular response to the courageous performance of duty by a public man is a most hopeful and encouraging symptom.

The following lucid telegram has been sent on its travels from St. Louis. We believe that it was first published in the *Tribune* of this city:

"ST. LOUIS, December 16.—The effect of the President's message will be demonstrated here in a disastrous manner in two weeks. The Western Steel Works, employing 2,000 men, will be closed. Lack of orders from railroad companies, said to be due to the unsettled condition of the steel market in view of the President's recommendations, is said to be the cause. President Wilcox says: 'If our works close, which will likely occur in two weeks at the latest, it is caused by our company being unable to get orders to keep going. There are lots of railroads under construction, but they are short of money to pay for rails. Another thing against our works is that we have not the latest patterns of other mills to turn out steel. Our machinery is of the old make, which, of course, is a great drawback to manufacturing rails as cheap as other mills, but still we have been doing it.'"

Observe the number of reasons for closing this steel-rail mill: (1) On account of the President's message; (2) lack of orders from railroad companies; (3) railroads would give orders, but they are short of money; (4) this mill has not got the latest patterns to turn out steel; (5) its machinery is of old make and therefore cannot turn out rails as cheaply as other mills. The only thing like this is the familiar narrative of the man who was accused of breaking the brass kettle he had borrowed, and replied that he never borrowed the kettle, and that it was broken when he took it, and whole when he returned it.

The formal departure from the Republican organization in this city of Mr. J. C. Julius Langbein is significant of what is going on inside the Machine. Mr. Langbein has been the leader of the party in the Twenty-second District for many years, and is a thoroughgoing politician. He is in politics for the purpose of "making something," and he now leaves the Republican party because there is no longer anything to be made by remaining in it. He says he leaves because the organization here is in the control of dishonest men, and declares that the party cannot "expect to obtain candidates in the future when defeat stares them in the face more and more every year, through the apathy, indifference, and treachery of its own members." For this and other reasons, he believes that the "Democracy

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will win in the next Presidential election." In short, Mr. Langbein, who is a professional office-seeker of the worst kind, and who, as a Republican candidate in November, was cheated by his own party, has concluded that the man who wants to obtain office in the future must get into the Democratic party. This is the significance of his "change of allegiance," and it will be well for the Republican Presidential calculators to ponder it seriously. The disintegration apparent in the Republican organization here is really of far more importance to the Republican party than any other factor in their calculations. If they have no efficient organization in this city to keep down the Democratic majority, there will not be the slightest possibility of their carrying the State.

The course of the Republican majority in the Senate towards the nomination of Mr. Lamar for the Supreme Court has been most discreditable. The nomination was sent in by the President on the second day of the session, and the nominee is so well known to the Senate that there was no occasion or excuse for delay, as sometimes there is, in order to secure information regarding the man. But although the Committee on the Judiciary, to which the nomination went, was appointed twelve days ago, it did not hold a meeting until Monday last, and then put the matter over until after the holiday recess. Meanwhile Northern Bourbons are trying to work up a sentiment against confirmation by appeals to sectional prejudice, although every candid person admits that Mr. Lamar is eminently qualified for the place.

The latest charge brought against Mr. Lamar, as evidence of his unfitness for a place on the Supreme bench, is that "he holds the constitutional amendments invalid." The accusation is based upon his vote against a resolution introduced by Mr. Edmunds in the Senate on the 7th of January, 1879, which affirmed that the amendments are as valid as any other part of the Constitution; but the publication of the full text of the resolution furnishes a complete vindication of Mr. Lamar's attitude. The salient portion of it is found in the words italicized below:

"Resolved, as the judgment of the Senate, That the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution of the United States have been legally ratified, and are as valid and of the same paramount authority as any other part of the Constitution; that the people of each State have a common interest in the enforcement of the whole Constitution in every State of the Union, *and that it is alike the right and duty of Congress to enforce said amendments, and to protect every citizen in the exercise of all the rights thereby secured, by laws of the general character already passed for that purpose, and by further appropriate legislation, so far as such enforcement and protection are not secured by existing laws.*"

It is easy to show that the Republican judges of the Supreme Court would have been compelled to vote with Mr. Lamar against this resolution if they had been in the Senate, for they have over and over again voted against its doctrine from their seats on the bench. The resolution declared that Congress ought to keep on passing such laws as the Kuklux Act and the Civil-Rights Act, but these measures no sooner reached the Supreme Court than Chief-Justice Waite and the other Northern Republicans of that court declared them "unconstitutional and void," on the ground that the theory upon which they were based—the theory of the Edmunds resolution, that is—"would make Congress take the place of the State Legislatures and supersede them," which the Court bluntly declared "absurd." The *Tribune* asks, "What will be Mr. Lamar's course should it become his duty as a Supreme Court Judge to pass upon laws framed under the amendments?" It is perfectly safe to say that it will be to sustain the sound State-rights doctrine already enunciated by the Republican members of that tribunal.

The call for a National Prohibition Convention outlines a comprehensive platform for the party. It invites the coöperation of all persons who believe that the liquor traffic "ought to be for ever prohibited"; who believe that our election laws ought to be amended; who "favor a general and progressive system of popular education"; who "favor the protection of American labor and American industry and who foster our agricultural interests"; and "who believe that the ballot in the hand of woman will be the death-knell of the liquor trade." This is only a part of the things in which the call says those joining the party may "believe," but we have enumerated enough to show that nobody can say the party has no excuse for existence. There is work enough mapped out here to keep a half-dozen healthy parties busy for the remainder of the century.

The annual report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue throws a great deal of light on oleomargarine and the law taxing it. After showing that the total receipts from this source for twelve months have been only $950,048, and that this sum can hardly be considered worth going after, the Commissioner turns the law around at a different angle, and says frankly that it must be considered "as a protective measure," and consequently that legislation should be directed to the improvement of its protective features if it is to remain on the statute-book. This is certainly a logical position, and the Commissioner is entitled to credit for the candor of his statements and arguments. If the object of the law was to suppress one industry for the benefit of another, let us adopt means adequate to the end. Let us not pretend either that we are seeking revenue for the Government or looking after the public health. If we are merely looking after the public health and seeking to prevent the manufacture of a deleterious compound to the injury of the consumer, only a nominal tax and a nominal license are necessary—just sufficient to warrant the internal-revenue officers in making their rounds and keeping watch of the business.

Mr. Blair has promptly brought forward again his "Bill to Promote Mendicancy," and had it referred practically to himself as Chairman of the Committee on Education. It will, of course, soon be reported back favorably, and Mr. Blair counts upon the Senate's passing it again as it did two years ago, because his colleagues wanted to get rid of the subject, and believed that it would fail in the House, as it did. Mr. Plumb of Kansas then declared in debate—and not even Mr. Blair ventured to attempt any contradiction: "I say, what every man knows, that I can count on the fingers of my two hands the members on this floor who are actually in favor of this measure, who will dare avow that they are for it as an original proposition, or as one that commends itself to their judgment." It would not take the fingers of more than one of Mr. Plumb's hands now to count the Senators who really believe the measure a wise one to pass under existing circumstances, for men who honestly supported it two years ago have admitted within the last few months that they had lost their old faith in it; but that does not guarantee the body against stultifying itself again by unloading the burden of defeating a scheme which it does not believe in, upon the House of Representatives.

Senator Frye, in making his cutting remarks on Monday about the privilege extended to the Pacific Coast Steamship Company of carrying goods in bond from San Francisco to Vancouver for transportation to various American cities via the Canadian Pacific Railroad, was probably not aware that the steamship company in question is owned principally in New England. It really makes no difference in the general survey of American industry whether the stockholders live in California or in Massachusetts. It happens that they do live in Massachusetts for the most part, and that their property is just as valuable and as sacred as any property in fishing-smacks. It is probably worth more money than that of the whole Gloucester fleet. It is composed of steamships built wholly in American ship-yards. Its earnings go wholly to American citizens. Its seamen are American citizens by a much larger percentage than those of the fishing-fleet. Why, then, should it not have a right to carry goods in bond to Vancouver? Because, forsooth, the Canadians deny us the right to transship fish in bond across their territory. Clearly the Canadians ought not to deny us that right, but to deny the Pacific Coast Steamship Company the privilege of carrying goods in bond to Vancouver for that reason is simply biting one's nose to spite one's face.

It is safe to say that any such law as Mr. Adams of Illinois is proposing to enact, by which the President would be empowered to expel alien Anarchists on his own motion, would speedily fall into desuetude. Timid Presidents, fishing for the labor vote, would fail to execute it. Bold Presidents in executing it would make mistakes which would rouse popular indignation as attacks on personal freedom. It is, moreover, offensive to the legal instincts of ninety-nine out of every hundred Americans to see any man, no matter who or what he is, expelled, transported, or in any manner vexed

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or harried by mere executive warrant, or any one man's condemnation. Therefore we trust that any legislation there may be on the subject will make the Anarchists answerable as now to the courts alone. It would seem a simple enough matter to provide for the expulsion of an alien Anarchist on the production in court of his open declarations of hostility to the American Government and to the constitution of American society, or on proof of his real sentiments, in case he denies them. But the question of fact should be left to a jury. The thing to be aimed at is the deliverance of the country from these people by a short, speedy, and inexpensive judicial process. In many cases, doubtless, an Anarchist would leave, on being requested to do so and having his passage paid. His reappearance after expulsion ought to be declared, *ipso facto*, an offence punishable by imprisonment and hard labor.

The Nineteenth Century Club seems to be disintegrating very much like the Knights of Labor. Judge Barrett, having tendered his resignation, has given certain reasons for doing so, which have found their way into the *Herald*. These reasons are two in number: First, the founder of the Club, Mr. Palmer, who is still the mainspring of the organization, has given utterance to opinions on the execution of the Chicago Anarchists which the Judge cannot seem to sanction by continuing to be a member; second, the literary entertainment of the Club has been of a flippant and erratic character of late, and not worth the attention of serious persons. This is equivalent to saying that the founder and moving spirit of the Club is a person of unbalanced intellect, and that the entertainment partakes of the same general character—two propositions which we neither affirm nor deny. The doings of a private society are not usually made the subject of criticism in the press, but they sometimes force themselves into public notice. There are several societies or clubs in this city whose evening "parties" are varied with literary and musical entertainments, but the Nineteenth Century Club is the only one that has appeared to be moved by ambition. "By that sin fell the angels"; and so, it is to be feared, will Mr. Palmer's club.

Some weeks ago we referred to a report that serious trouble had arisen in regard to the public schools of Stearns County, Minn., by reason of an attempt on the part of the Roman Catholics to secure control of them. We are glad to observe that a recent investigation by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction shows that the dangers of the situation were grossly exaggerated by the report. It was charged that the priests had engineered a movement to shorten the school-year of the public schools, in order to compel children to attend the parochial school, whereas the Superintendent finds that the average length of the public schools in the county is more than half a month above the average for the State, and, indeed, is exceeded by only thirteen counties in the whole State, while the wages of teachers, both male and female, are $8 per month above the State average. Many of the country districts are exclusively German and Catholic in population, and in some schools the German language is given an undue prominence; but the Superintendent can find no evidence that religious instruction is given, and he thinks that the other difficulties of the situation will settle themselves.

Great weight will naturally be attached to the remarks of the *Andover Review* upon Dr. Storrs's letter accepting the Presidency of the American Board and laying down his programme. In the December number of that magazine, the editors say that the letter will receive the "general approval of the Liberals." They express their sense of the immense difference between the proposals of Dr. Storrs and the vote at Springfield by saying that "the present Home Secretary cannot carry out this programme without changing, root and branch, his methods." They construct some very neat dialogues supposed to take place between the Home Secretary and such candidates as he has been rejecting, wherein he is shown to be unable to maintain his old position without squarely repudiating the new President of the Board. What is most striking about the attitude of the Andover party, however, is the way they make this concession a basis for demanding a still broader recognition of their views. They say that Dr. Storrs's letter is "purely a temporal and transitional statement"; that, admitting so much, he must admit more; that, if a man may be a missionary who says he does not know what will become of the heathen dead of past generations, a candidate must not be rejected who thinks, with more or less positiveness, that they "still have a stake." They call this standing up for their rights and liberty. Their opponents will doubtless say that it marks their irreconcilable disposition and their resolve to rule or ruin. What all can see is that the controversy is but begun, although the Conservatives said it was for ever ended at Springfield. And, in fact, the *Andover Review* itself, says further of Dr. Storrs's letter:

> "There are great perils in diplomatic adjustments of controversies—the perils of concealment, evasion, substitution of phrases for realities, of compromising formulas for honest, manly thought and utterance. It should not be hidden from view that the policy proposed by Dr. Storrs, however honestly proposed and accepted, is exposed to these dangers. He suggests its delicacy and intricacy in his exposition of it. We believe that the wisest statesmanship for the American Board requires a policy less beset with moral exposures."

One of the causes which operated to reduce Mayor O'Brien's majority in Boston at the recent election was the disgust excited by his attendance at a public reception given to Sullivan, the champion pugilist. The matter has been referred to in Congress by Senator Morrill, as an illustration of the degradation which has overtaken Boston in consequence of the large preponderance of the foreign element in her population, in aid of the bill he has introduced restricting immigration. One's condemnation of O'Brien would be severer but for the reception given to this same "slugger" by the Prince of Wales, who has had far better training in the proprieties of official life than O'Brien has had, and receives an immense salary simply for waiting decorously to succeed to the throne. The Prince's attentions to the pugilist have been very flattering, and, in fact, Sullivan came near, under his patronage, having as much social success in London as "Colonel the Hon. William F. Cody." Moreover, public men of the standing of the Hon. Roscoe Conkling and the Hon. Charles A. Dana, of undoubted American nativity, have attended similar exhibitions in this city. The most unpleasant feature in the matter, for the decent public on both sides of the water, is not so much the discredit Mayor O'Brien has brought on the city of Boston, or the Prince of Wales on the monarchy, as the marked encouragement which these receptions of Sullivan are giving to ring pugilism. The "manly art" declined for many years after the great Heenan-Sayers fight in 1860, but the great growth of athletic sports on both sides of the water during the last ten or fifteen years has revived it in a way which does not say much for our progress in "gentler manners." The marked increase in the class of men of leisure and fortune, too, who are determined to be amused somehow, and are ready to supply large stakes for pugilistic encounters, has had much to do with restoring the old brutal interest in "fistiana." Anyhow, whatever the cause, we seem to be entering on a period of pugilistic enjoyment such as has not been witnessed in England since the last century. "Mills" of greater or less interest are now part of the regular news of the day. And in fact the ring furnishes a fair livelihood to a larger number of young ruffians, between twenty and thirty, than it has ever done.

The Mexican press has been thrown into a genuine flutter over the discovery of the secure foothold obtained by American capitalists in Lower California. A Brownsville newspaper started the cry against the Government of having betrayed the national interests by enormous concessions to corporations of the United States, and of having paved the way to a repetition of the history of the annexation of Texas. Among other things, it is charged that no less than eighteen millions of acres had been made over to foreign speculators, and that a part of this area lay within the zone on the frontier, twenty leagues in width, in which an express law forbids the selling of real estate to Americans. So urgent became the demand for light upon the question that the official organ of the Government was constrained to take notice of the matter. It made a general denial of the charges, especially of the charge that there had been any secrecy in the giving of the offending contracts, or that there had been a violation of the law. It also promised to present at an early day a complete clearing up of the whole affair, in a report which, it said, the Secretary of the Interior was zealously at work preparing.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 14, to TUESDAY, December 20, 1887, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

CONGRESS has voted to adjourn from December 21 to January 4 for the usual holiday recess. Little has been done as yet except the appointment of a Committee on Elections, which will consider the contest made by Thobe for Mr. Carlisle's seat. In the Senate some 500 bills have been introduced, and one correspondent estimates that 5,000 are waiting for the first bill day in the House.

The Committee on Rules appointed by the Speaker of the House consists of Messrs. Randall, Mills, Reed, and Cannon. This indicates that Mr. Randall will be Chairman of the Appropriations and Mr. Mills of the Ways and Means Committee. Mr. Randall is understood to have agreed not to obstruct the consideration of such a tariff bill as Speaker Carlisle wishes passed.

Representative George E. Adams of Illinois (Rep.) has introduced a bill in Congress for the exclusion of alien Socialists, which provides in substance that any alien attempting to overthrow the laws of the United States, or to incite to what the Constitution calls domestic violence by advising murder or unlawful destruction of life or property, shall be removed from the United States. It was drawn in consultation with the editor of the Chicago *Staats-Zeitung*, and is supposed to meet the wishes of Mr. Adams's German constituents.

The Virginia Legislature, December 20, elected John S. Barbour for United States Senator over William Mahone. The vote stood—Barbour, 87; Mahone, 49.

The Young Men's Republican Clubs of the country held a convention in this city December 15, 16, and 17. Senator Evarts was elected Chairman, and made a long, but not new, speech. James P. Foster of this city was elected President of the National Republican League, a place that was informally offered to Chauncey M. Depew and was declined by him. The principal resolutions were: "We emphatically refuse to abandon the policy of home protection, on which our unexampled national progress and prosperity are founded. We recognize in the message of the head of the Democratic party a tender to our country of the choice between supporting the laborers and industries of Great Britain and Europe generally on the one hand, and on the other the support of the laboring-men and industrial enterprise of America. We respectfully decline the former, which he recommends, and will stand by our people when we elect a President." Vigorous resolutions protesting against the confirmation of Mr. Lamar as Judge of the Supreme Court were offered and discussed, but squelched in the Committee.

The Republican Anti-Saloon State Leagues held their annual Convention at Syracuse December 15 and 16, and reëlected ex-Judge Noah Davis of New York President, with Vice-Presidents for each county and forty at large; Secretary, Frank Moss of New York; Treasurer, James S. Thurston of New York. Letters of regret were read from Senators Evarts and Hiscock, ex-Mayor Low of Brooklyn, Cornelius N. Bliss, and Edwin A. Merritt of Potsdam. The most prominent Republicans who attended were Gen. N. M. Curtis, John I. Platt, and Luther Cauldwell, although a number of prominent men who did not go were put on the list of Vice-Presidents. Judge Davis declined the Presidency on account of his age, and President Andrew D. White of Cornell was chosen, but also declines.

The American Federation of Labor, an organization of trade-unions, and the principal rival of the Knights of Labor, held its annual Convention at Baltimore last week. Samuel E. Gompers was reëlected President, his salary fixed at $1,200, and it was voted not to appoint a salaried organizer. The per-capita tax of members was reduced from one-half to one-fourth of a cent a month, but a proposition for an assessment of five cents a week on each member, to start a fund to support strikes, was adopted, subject to the approval of the local unions. The resolutions repeated familiar demands of labor organizations. A good deal of antagonism to the Knights was manifested on the floor of the Convention, though the President's speech was conciliatory. While the Federation was holding this prosperous Convention at Baltimore, the Executive Board of the Knights was in daily session in Philadelphia considering the internal dissensions in that order. The most serious trouble is the demand of the anti-Powderly party for an itemized account of the expenses last year, which reached $110,000 in all, and their threat to prosecute the members of the Board in the courts if the account and vouchers are not forthcoming. The General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor has sent out a "secret circular" in reference to the establishment of a Governmental system of telegraphy, directing every local assembly to appoint committees and wait upon every Congressman in the separate districts and persuade them to vote for the measure.

In the State Grange of Pennsylvania December 15, Overseer J. G. McSparren of Lancaster, in his report, appealed to the farmers not to be misled about raw materials, and gave figures to show that to protect a wool industry amounting to $45,000,000 the people pay as consumers an excess of $146,000,000. Then he quoted from figures showing the assessed valuation of farms to illustrate how freight discriminations were unjust taxations, and high tariffs are crippling the agricultural resources.

At the dinner of the Commonwealth Club in this city December 19, "The Surplus" was the topic of discussion. Mr. Everett P. Wheeler made the principal speech, advocating tariff reform, and Mr. R. R. Bowker spoke on the same side. Protection speeches were made by Mr. Robert P. Porter and Mr. M. Dwight Collier. The debate will be continued at the Club's next meeting.

Commissioner Miller of the Internal-Revenue Service has rendered a decision of much importance in prohibition States, to the effect that lists of liquor-dealers having paid internal-revenue taxes are public property, to be inspected or copied at any time in the offices of local collectors. It further provides that this list must give the street and number of the places licensed. The issue arose in Maine, where the internal-revenue collector refused access to such lists to Prohibitionists, who wished to use them to base prosecutions upon.

The purchase of the Chicago *Times* by the syndicate whose purpose was to make it an out-and-out Blaine-protection-Republican paper has fallen through, and on January 1 the paper will pass into other hands, the chief of whom is C. A. Snowden of the *Mail*. Mr. Snowden says the policy of the paper will be independent, more independent than it has ever been before, even when it was under the control of Mr. Storey.

The suit of the State against Thomas C. Platt, to oust him from the office of Quarantine Commissioner on the ground of his non-residence in New York city, was postponed December 20 until January 9. This is looked upon by Platt's friends as the end of the matter.

Mrs. Lucy S. Barber of Alfred Centre, N. Y., who was sentenced to twenty-four hours' imprisonment for illegal voting, will, it is said, abandon her intended appeal. Mrs. Barber's was made a test case, but the other nine ladies who were indicted with her, having failed to come forward with their share of the expense of an appeal, Mrs. Barber will allow the matter to rest.

Forester Frank Parker, who was directed by the New York Forest Commission to look over the State lands on the Catskills and select sites for a deer park, under the act of last winter which appropriates $5,000 to establish it, has made his report. Over on the east branch of the Neversink, in the town of Deming, Ulster County, he found about 500 acres of State lands suitable for a deer park.

The big lumber raft which it was attempted to float from Joggins, N. S., to New York has been lost during a heavy storm off Nantucket Shoals. This was a new experiment in shipping lumber to this market, and would have made a great change in the traffic if successful. The great raft was shaped like a cigar, somewhat flattened on two sides, and having the two ends cut off bluntly. It was 560 feet long, 65 feet wide, 38 feet high, and had a draught of 19 feet 6 inches when launched. It contained 27,000 sticks, varying from 35 to 95 feet in length. An iron chain 2½ inches in diameter ran lengthwise through the centre, and was the rib to which the numerous pieces were fastened by smaller chains. It cost $30,000, and was built and launched on the Bay of Fundy.

The annual report of the Brooklyn Bridge trustees shows that the receipts for traffic for the year were $850,724, against $743,539 for 1886. Of these receipts the railroad furnished $768,768. Over 30,600,000 persons crossed the bridge, of whom nearly 28,000,000 used the railway.

There was a narrow escape from a serious disaster on the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railroad in this city December 20. A train going up town approached the Franklin Street station, and was slowing up just as workmen were putting in a new rail on the west side of the up-town track. It is alleged that the rail was insufficiently fastened when the workmen left it as the train neared them. The track spread, the spikes gave way, and the train left the track, bumping over the wooden ties. The engine stopped when its wheels were within seven inches of the edge of the elevated structure.

The case against Henry S. Ives, the railroad speculator, for grand larceny, was dismissed in the Tombs Police Court December 17.

Daniel Manning, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, is again very ill, and grave fears of his death are expressed.

The eightieth birthday of the poet Whittier was celebrated by the schools of many cities in the country. A congratulatory address was presented to Mr. Whittier signed by the officers and members of the Essex Club, by Gov. Ames, his staff, and the State officials, the judges of the Supreme Court, and all the ex-Governors of Massachusetts, by the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, by the United States Senators, and many Congressmen and distinguished men.

The Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie and Atlantic Railway, a continuous line from Minneapolis, Minn., to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., was completed last week. A bridge over the river to connect with the Canadian Pacific will be completed, and the through line from Minneapolis to the Atlantic will be in operation January 1. The road from San Francisco to Portland, Ore., was also opened last week.

The four Anarchists hanged on November 11—Spies, Parsons, Fischer, and Engel—and Lingg, who committed suicide the day before, were placed in their final resting-place in one grave in Waldheim Cemetery, near Chicago, on Sunday. There was no disorder. Several speeches were made.

Gov. Joseph R. Bodwell of Maine died December 15, aged seventy. He had earned his own living since he was eight years old, and became through his own exertions the head of the largest granite works in the

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country, and was connected with large railroad and lumbering enterprises. He had been Mayor of Hallowell and delegate to two Republican National Conventions.

FOREIGN.

Europe has had another war scare, based upon an article inspired by the Czar, and published in the *Military Gazette* of St. Petersburg. The article declares that Germany and Austria have made a greater increase in their frontier forces and fortifications than has Russia, and that the Russian movements of troops have been merely protective. There have been three war councils at Vienna at which the Emperor has presided, and the Vienna Boerse became panicky December 16. Most of the European correspondents insist, however, that the situation does not portend war before spring.

The Military Council at Vienna, December 19, decided to grant the Minister of War a credit of 15,000,000 florins. The smallness of the grant is held to be proof that Austria does not intend to take aggressive measures.

Preparations are being made in Vienna for holding an international art exhibition in March next, on the occasion of the fortieth anniversary of the Emperor's accession to the throne. Committees for the furtherance of the scheme have been formed in nearly all foreign countries.

The condition of the German Crown Prince is stationary. There is a new small growth in his throat. The Prince is still strong, and last week walked through the streets of San Remo with the Princess and Dr. Mackenzie.

A new bill was introduced in the German Reichstag December 15, authorizing the expulsion of all Socialists who have incurred penalties for violations of the Anti-Socialist Law or by belonging to secret societies, which is forbidden by existing laws. In accordance with the provisions of this bill, most of the Socialist members of the Reichstag may be expelled from Germany. The bill also permits the punishment of any one taking part in a Socialist congress.

The German Reichstag has fixed the following duties on cereals: Oats 3 marks (75 cents), wheat 5 marks, buckwheat and pulse 2 marks, barley 2¼ marks, malt 4 marks, maize 2 marks, starch flour 12½ marks, vermicelli and macaroni 13½ marks, and mill products 10½ marks. The duty on yeast was increased to 65 marks. The proposed duties on rape and rape-seed were rejected by a large majority.

The Saxon Government, in its new budget, has granted a sum of 50,000 marks towards the support of physicians who settle in the poorer districts of Saxony.

The declaration of the French Ministers, read in the Chamber of Deputies December 15, declares that the Cabinet's sole ambition is to continue the work of concord begun on December 3. It promises a financial equilibrium through retrenchment in expenditures, measures for the repression of frauds injurious alike to the Treasury and to French trade; bills dealing with the responsibility for accidents in workshops and factories, and the regulation of hours of labor of children and women; bills providing for a superannuation fund for miners, reform of the bankruptcy laws, and the safety of miners, and bills relating to benefit societies, savings banks, organized poor relief in rural districts, and for the extension of agricultural education, the creation of chambers of agriculture, and the completion of the rural code. Finally, the declaration demands the united Republican vote upon the Ministerial scheme of military legislation. The reading of the declaration was received with indifference, but the appropriations demanded by the Government were voted, 521 to 13.

The Court of Arraignment at Paris has pronounced that no case has been established against M. Wilson, M. Grévy's son-in-law, in connection with the decoration scandals. The charges against him have, therefore, been dropped. The charges against Gragnon and Garon have also been dismissed. Mme. Limouzin has been mulcted in the costs of the trial.

In the French Chamber of Deputies, December 15, on motion of M. Sarrien, Minister of the Interior, the discussion of the alleged revolutionary plotting among members of the Paris Municipal Council was adjourned for a month. M. Sarrien declared that the facts were exaggerated. The Government, he said, would enforce respect for the laws in Paris, and in every other part of the country.

The first issue of nickel and silver coinage in France will appear shortly, amounting to 70,000,000 francs.

The trial of the persons charged with the responsibility of the fire at the Paris Opéra Comique resulted December 15 in the sentence of M. Carvalho, the manager of the theatre, to three months' imprisonment and a fine of 200 francs. The fireman André was sentenced to one month's imprisonment. Carvalho was also condemned to pay 10,000 francs and André 40,000 francs to various sufferers for damage sustained. All the others who were tried were acquitted.

A monument to Edmond About was unveiled December 20 in the cemetery of Père-la-Chaise at Paris. M. Ferry was present. This was his first appearance in public since the assault upon him, and he received congratulations from many friends.

During the past twelve months the French oyster beds have produced no fewer than 600,000,000 oysters, or ten times more than in 1876. The progress does not concern quantity alone; the quality also shows an equally noteworthy improvement. In 1883 France exported 31,000,000, this year the exportation will not be less than 50,000,000. The culture of what is known as the Portuguese "naissain" has been eminently successful in France. Formerly France imported great quantities of them, but her exports this year have been large.

The British agricultural returns, just published, show a decrease of 57,800 acres in the total cultivated area of the United Kingdom, representing a money loss to the country of at least a quarter of a million sterling per annum, unless recovered in approaching years. Other discouraging features are a decline in the number of milch cows, a considerable decrease in corn-growing, some partial abandonment even of root crops, and a steadily increasing dependence on the mere grazing-farming of poor and backward estates.

The English Cabinet has decided to reassemble Parliament on February 9. The Government will try to limit the debate on the address in reply to the Queen's speech to one week.

Mr. Balfour, Chief Secretary for Ireland, addressed an immense assemblage in Free-Trade Hall, at Manchester, England, December 14. In consequence of warnings that a plot had been formed to assassinate Mr. Balfour, the police guarded the approaches to the platform, and were stationed at various points in the hall. The barricades extending around the hall were continued to the Town Hall, where he slept under guard.

The funeral of Linnell, who died in the hospital from injuries said to have been received in the rioting in Trafalgar Square, took place in London Sunday, and was made the occasion of an imposing public demonstration. The procession was a mile and a half long, and it is estimated that there were 100,000 persons in the crowds that thronged the streets throughout the route. Among the pall-bearers were Messrs. Cunningham, Graham, Stead, and William Morris, and Mrs. Besant. All the Extremist clubs in London were represented. Beyond a few isolated conflicts with the police the affair passed off quietly.

The chief incident in the Irish situation has been the publication in the London *Times* of a story that Dr. Hamilton Williams of New York succeeds O'Donovan Rossa in the leadership of the extreme Nationalists in this city, and that Williams has a fund of £200,000 at his disposal to organize assassinations and dynamite explosions by sending to England Irish-American agents who do not work directly, but endeavor to find men among the criminals of large towns to assassinate public men and conduct dynamite explosions. These men are now at work and are well supplied with funds.

The Duke of Norfolk, who went to Rome as the bearer of the Queen's congratulations to the Pope upon his jubilee, has left, curtailing his visit, so the *Gaulois* of Paris asserts, because of the absolute refusal of the Pope to interfere further between the Irish clergy and people. The Papal Secretary, it says, informed the Duke that the Pope had already used his influence with the clergy, but could not ask the priests to cease to be patriots without running the risk of causing the rebellion of a section of the clergy, and the loss of the hold of the Church upon the people. The *Diritto* of Rome, on the other hand, denies that the Duke had any political mission.

The continued progress in the exportation of Italian produce has induced Signor Grimaldi, the Italian Minister of Commerce, to give serious attention to the establishment of a colonial trust bank, which will be shortly founded under the auspices of the National Bank of Italy. Signor Grillon, the Italian Minister of Commerce, intends to found Italian Chambers of Commerce in the principal cities of the United States, to facilitate the commercial relations between the two countries.

Signor Magliani, the Italian Minister of Finance, presented the budget in the Chamber of Deputies December 17. The estimates for the coming year showed a deficit of $2,660,000. This deficit, the Minister explained, was due to the expedition to Massowah. The vote of the Chamber, he said, had already met a part of the additional expense, and the remainder would be covered by means at the disposal of the Treasury.

The Dutch Government introduced in the Second Chamber, December 20, a bill requiring the Dutch East Indies to contribute 4,000,000 florins annually to the exchequer.

Brazilian planters owning 2,500 slaves met at San Paulo last week and resolved to set free all their slaves at an early date, and decided to convene a meeting in December of all the San Paulo planters to agree on a general emancipation of all the slaves in the province not later than the end of 1890.

The Yellow River in China overflowed its banks September 28 in the province of Ho-Nan, completely inundating some dozen other populous cities. The whole area, 7,000 square miles, became a sea from ten to thirty feet deep, where was once a densely populated and rich plain. The former bed of the Yellow River is now dry, and the present lake was the bed of the river centuries ago. The loss of life is incalculable, and the statement is made by missionaries that millions of Chinese are homeless and starving. The Emperor of China has given 2,000,000 taels, and the Chinese have started subscription lists in Shanghai, to which foreigners have liberally contributed. The Yellow River no longer flows towards the sea, but seems intent on converting Eastern Ho-Nan and Northern Ngan-Hoei into a lake. It may ultimately even possibly join the Yangtse.

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"BLAINE AND A SURPLUS."

THERE could hardly be a better illustration of the soundness of Dr. Watts's proposition, that "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," than the situation in which the Republican party finds itself to-day. It has allowed itself to remain ever since the restoration of specie payments in 1879 without any policy or programme. In its canvass it has treated the voters to nothing better than the more hateful memories of the civil war, and dismal predictions of the national ruin which would follow the transfer of the Government to the hands of a party containing fully one-half the citizens of the United States. All exhortations to the leaders to enter on an affirmative course of some kind—to take up the advocacy of some change for the better, either in State or nation, to deal vigorously with some question on which legislation was possible, to push forward even such meagre proposals touching the tariff and administrative reform as found a place in its own platforms, to send the mere machinists, like Platt and Chandler, and ranters, like Foraker and Tuttle, to the rear, and bring to the front, if it had them, men who, instead of for ever "pointing with pride" to the past, were looking hopefully to the future, and had something to say which would kindle the enthusiasm of young men with the only thing which ever kindles the enthusiasm of men who are worth anything, namely, the prospect of action—all such exhortations were vain. They preferred to fold their hands and jeer at the passers-by, and wait for something to turn up, like impecunious corner loafers.

From this there naturally and inevitably resulted a state of demoralization which has had no parallel in the history of parties. Let us, for the benefit of those who may be disposed to think this is a strong assertion, cite one illustration which is unique in its way. We, at all events, know of nothing like it in the politics of this or any other constitutional country. We mean the boast of the principal organ of the party, the New York *Tribune*, that at the elections in this most important State of the Union, the Republican ticket is always defeated when—that is, because—the Mugwumps support it. Now, this allegation is either false or true. If it be false, what are we to think of the condition of an organization which allows its chief spokesman to print, month after month, statements reflecting so seriously both on the honesty and good sense of its members? It is no answer to this to say—as some do—that the editor of the *Tribune* is an absurd person whose utterances are of no consequence. The fact is, that he is the chief journalistic exponent of the ideas, aims, and aspirations of the party, at least in the Eastern States, and the mere willingness of the party in New York to let him do organ work for it is a symptom which cannot be overlooked or made light of.

If, on the other hand, the allegation be true, consider for one moment what it means. It means that a large body of Republicans in New York are so little interested in maintaining the influence and prestige of the party, or in furthering its ideas and increasing its chances of restoration to power, that they are ready at every election to refuse to vote its ticket if they find that some other men, whom they do not like, are going to support it. Hitherto such motives of action have been confined to the playgrounds of kindergartens. But, according to the Republican organ, so little hold has the Republican party now on the affection, or zeal, or interest, or ideas of its members, that they allow infantile spite and jealousy to govern their conduct on election day, and can rejoice over its defeat as readily as over the failure of a dinner party to which they were not invited. And yet this is a party which once led millions in arms to the battlefield, and to which Lincoln spoke at Gettysburg.

Satan does not long neglect an idle man in a cantankerous state of mind. He soon supplies him with work to do, and plenty of it. Nor does he neglect a party which has long stood waiting for somebody to supply it with an issue, and tried to fill up the time with little sleight-of-hand tricks. The main reliance of the Republican party for an issue has, in fact, for years, been its enemies, the Democrats. In so far as Republicans have thought of the future at all, they have calculated on the Democrats doing something which could be condemned, or saying something which could be traversed. On the possibility of the Democrats doing something which could not be safely condemned, or saying something which could not be safely gainsaid, they did not speculate. Consequently, the President's attack on the surplus, which they themselves have often promised to deal with, has caught them as a squall catches a ship with all sail set and the crew drunk. It has taken them unprepared, and, in the first moments of confusion, allowed James G. Blaine to come on deck and take command, and declare that a surplus is a good thing, and ought to be maintained for the benefit of real-estate owners! So that the party is actually committed to-day, as far as it can be committed before the Convention meets, to the cry of "Blaine and a surplus," as the best appeal it can make to the country in 1888. That is, its stock in trade consists of a thoroughly discredited, very erratic, and mendacious politician, and a novelty in finance so ridiculous that its supporters do not venture to discuss it.

A USEFUL LESSON.

THE news comes from Philadelphia that the receipts of the Executive Committee of the Knights of Labor are not now sufficient to pay the regular running expenses of the order. The membership has fallen off to such a degree that the income of the general treasury, it is said, is not over one-fifth of what it was a year ago. Fears are entertained, too, by the officers that they will have to mortgage "the palatial mansion" in North Broad Street which was purchased and handsomely furnished as headquarters, in order to show the capitalist world that workingmen, too, were going to have their share of the luxuries of this life. Moreover, the malcontents and secessionists have preferred a charge against the President, Mr. Powderly, and two of his coadjutors, of having misappropriated $100,000 of the money of the organization during the past year, and they are demanding an itemized account of the expenditure, which it will probably be hard to render, and in default of which they threaten to appeal to the courts. On top of all this sorrow and confusion came the news that Mr. Powderly was laid up with a hemorrhage from the lungs. He is recovering, but we need hardly say that a man liable to hemorrhages from the lungs is not a person who can restore fallen fortunes, whether his own or those of anybody else. Nothing, it is said, has done so much to break him down as the disasters which have overtaken the Order. Their full extent was forcibly brought home to him during a recent lecturing trip he made through the manufacturing towns of New England, when he obtained only very small and unsympathetic audiences. In fact, it is a reasonable expectation that the Order will in a year or two more have ceased to exist even in name.

There would not be much use in drawing the moral of all this for the class of workingmen who contribute their money to build up "noble and holy orders," and pay salaries to "Grand Master Workmen," and buy palatial mansions for "general offices." They, as a rule, give but little heed to what they call the "capitalistic press," and have always to learn their lessons in politics and political economy through more or less bitter experience. But we think we may once more, with some profit, call the collapse of the organization to the attention of those preachers and editors and philanthropists of all grades and callings who persuaded themselves, and tried to persuade others, two years ago, that the appearance of the Knights of Labor on the scene indicated the near approach of a great social and economic revolution, in which the business of running free governments, and in fact the management of industrial production, would be taken out of the hands of the people who work with their heads, and be given over wholly to those who work with their hands and would thenceforward be the rulers of human society. The amount of flatulent sociological speculation, and of vapid warning to the rich to put their houses in order and prepare for the deluge, which this assumption produced, makes one now, on looking back at it, almost ashamed of one's species. A very large proportion of those who indulged in this speculation were what are called "men of education," and it must be admitted that their goings on would go far to justify the contempt with which Powderly and his followers look on brain-work. Let us hope that Powderly's collapse will be profitable to them both for doctrine and reproof.

The error into which they fell was this: All popular government, that is, government by universal suffrage, fails to work perfectly solely because it makes greater demands on

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the human nature of the community than it is able to meet. The officials are not as skilful and honest and efficient as they ought to be because the people do not vote more wisely. Justice is not better administered because judges are not more learned and upright. Criminals escape because the police are not more active and acute. Capitalists are overbearing because they are too selfish, and the legislators do not know how, or are too easily corrupted, to restrain them. But one of the great excellences of popular government is, that its demands are made on the human nature of the whole community, and not on that of any one class. Every governmental shortcoming is, therefore, as soon as it is discovered, a notice served on every voter that if he wishes any improvement in politics, he must himself improve—that is, he must learn more facts, reason on them better, and look further ahead. In other words, every popular government is as good as the human nature which lives under it will let it be. The Knights of Labor and their thoughtless admirers forgot this. They acted as if there were among the manual laborers of the country a body of legislators and administrators capable of conducting an organization far more delicate and difficult than any existing social organization. They thought they could set up and work something which would make far greater demands on American human nature than the American republic makes, and get them answered, and grow and spread and cover the land, and oust and reduce to insignificance the State and national Governments. They tried to persuade us that Powderly was wiser and abler than Cleveland, and Litchman and Hayes than Carlisle and Randall; but the only reason they ever gave us for thinking so was that Powderly, and Litchman, and Hayes had at one time worked with their hands.

What has collapsed, therefore, and will probably trouble us no more for some years, is the notion that we have hidden away somewhere, in some class, or trade, or calling, a reservoir of capacity and character which has never yet been drawn on for the administration of our Government and the conduct of our business, and that we can, by drawing on it, run factories and keep stores through elected officers better than the owners now keep them, and that a man who has never saved anything, nor conducted any business of his own, is a better custodian of the public funds than the kind of men who now have charge of our Treasury. It is well to have it demonstrated that there is no such reservoir; that we know exactly what we are all capable of in the way of either legislation or administration; and that any one who pretends that he can cure the ills of society by putting in office men who, under the régime of competition, have remained poor and obscure, is simply a charlatan.

THE WAR ALARM.

A FEW years ago, when Skobeleff was the mouthpiece of the anti-German pronunciamientos of the Moscow Slavophils, we pointed out the importance of the Polish element in any conflict between Slavs and Teutons. Influential Russian voices had at that time been raised in favor of reconciliation between Russians and Poles, in spite of the old feud and the difference of religion between them; and these voices had not remained without an echo on the Polish side, the Poles of Posen and other Prussian provinces being almost as keenly exasperated by German efforts to denationalize them as their brethren in Warsaw and Wilna were by the Czar's cruder oppression. It was then thought that some timely concessions to Polish autonomy by the Russian Government might yet efface from the memory of the younger generation recollections of cruel wrong, and persuade the Catholic and Polish Slav to place himself in the van of the Slavic crusade, flying the Greek cross. We expressed our own belief that that side would win which enlisted the Polish nation, and we supported our view by the following observations:

"Making rough estimates, and deducting the Poles subject to all the three Emperors, the population of Russia is about equal to those of Austria-Hungary and Germany combined. The military forces of these allies are vastly superior in quality to those of the Czar, but this superiority would, in a long war, be counterbalanced by the advantages which the leader in the Panslavic crusade would derive from the aid of nearly 15,000,000 non-Polish Slavs of Austria-Hungary (Slovaks, Czechs, Croats, Serbs, Dalmatians, etc.), as well as of 3,000,000 Ruman subjects of that monarchy, men of the Greek faith—if he could only reach and revolutionize them. Count the Poles among the combatants of the allies, and you not only add 12,000,000 to the material they can draw upon, but Galicia remains a shield of Austria-Hungary, the example of the Poles strengthens the fidelity of the Catholic Slavs of that monarchy (Slovaks, Czechs, and Croats), the Slavic phalanx cannot be formed, the struggle assumes the aspect of a fight for and against the Greek cross, and the war is carried on between the Vistula, the Dnieper, and the Düna, where Russia is most vulnerable. Add the 12,000,000 Poles to the military resources of Russia, and you also open to her the road across the Carpathians, the Magyars become immediately crippled by risings of Ruthenes, Serbs, and Rumans—such as ruined the cause of Hungary in 1849—Slovaks and Czechs follow the Polish lead in preferring the claims of race to those of religion, and the monarchy of the Hapsburgs collapses after a terrible agony."

In the years that have passed, Russia has done her best to alienate more firmly the race sympathy of the Poles, continuing the Russification of the "Vistula Country" with remorseless rigor, and thus completely throwing away the advantage which Bismarck's harsh Germanizing attempts in Posen and West Prussia—a consequence, in part, of his late conflict with the Ultramontanes—so opportunely offered her. She has also done her best, by a series of blunders and provocations, to drive the Slavs of the Balkans into the protecting arms of Austria-Hungary. This empire, on the other hand, has consistently proceeded on the internal pro-Slavic path which it entered when it formally became the ally of Germany in 1879, more and more propitiating the Czechs in Bohemia, and completely surrendering Galicia to Polish rule. At the same time a conflict with her eastern neighbor has from year to year become more imminent, owing to dread of aggression on one side and resentment of provocation on the other, both well founded. Russia's chances of winning over the Poles are now almost entirely gone. Only a brilliant beginning of a campaign, followed by an immediate declaration of war on Germany by France, and a solemn promise of a partial restoration of Polish autonomy under the Czar's auspices, might yet turn the scales; but as long as Bismarck's Triple Alliance lasts, nothing of the kind can be anticipated. All that remains to Russia in this matter is to prevent the Poles, in case of an outbreak of hostilities, from ranging themselves as a compact national force on the side of the enemy. To that end Russian Poland must be covered with defensive armaments, and preparations made for a sudden pouncing upon eastern Galicia.

That part of Austrian Poland is evidently marked out by geographical and historical reasons as the first theatre of war, if war is to come. The mass of its population, chiefly in the rural districts, is of the Ruthene race and United Greek persuasion. Kindred to the Little-Russian population of the Russian provinces adjoining Galicia on the east, the Ruthenes have, both by open and secret agitations, fostered by Russia, been brought into a state of hostility to their Catholic and Polish fellow-citizens, inhabiting chiefly the western portions of the province, as well as the capital, Lemberg, and other towns in the eastern half. There has been a great deal of sinning on both sides of the line. The United Greek clergy, occupying ecclesiastically a middle ground between Catholicism and Greek Orthodoxy, lean nationally towards the confessors of the latter. Animosity towards the nobles, who are almost all Catholic, makes the Ruthene peasantry seditiously inclined, and a rising of them against the richer classes might even find imitation in the western districts, as the terrible events of 1846 show. A sudden Russian invasion, followed by a Ruthene rising, would at once cripple the Polish initiative in Galicia, and put Austria-Hungary on the defensive. There is not the least natural barrier, formed by mountain range or river, to such an invasion from either the north or the east, and the temptation to be prepared for it by massing troops in the Government of Lublin, between the upper Vistula and the upper Bug, must be almost irresistible. These troops would be available alike for defence and repression in Russian Poland, and for the capture of Lemberg, Brody, Tarnopol, and other towns in the Ruthene territory.

That Russia has been pushing forward both infantry and cavalry in that direction, she, as her late official and semi-official declarations show, makes no attempt to deny. Only she explains the fact on the ground of defensive necessities. She pretends to be afraid of an invasion by the forces of the Triple Alliance. The Austro-Hungarian Government distrusts the sincerity of these declarations, and hastens its preparations for the defence of Galicia—with the fortresses of Cracow and Przemysl as points of support — or, as Russia believes, or feigns to believe, for an aggressive movement. Each Government calls on the other to cease threatening, and the situation becomes threatening indeed. Austria-Hungary's fears are very natural, considering the excessive

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vulnerability of that unnaturally amalgamated empire and the grievous consequences of a sudden defeat. The apprehensions which Russia expresses are apparently groundless. Austria-Hungary could not dream of invading Russia without the active participation of Germany; and what should induce Germany, with her Emperor and the Crown Prince at death's door, and in face of France armed to the teeth and burning with a desire for revenge, to embark in an enterprise of incalculable magnitude and duration?

MOHAMMEDANISM, CANONS, AND IMPALEMENT.

In June last a Church Congress in England desired to have some account of the comparative merits of Christian and Mussulman missions in Africa, among the negroes. They applied to Mr. Bosworth Smith, a writer who has made Mohammedanism a study, and who printed a volume of lectures on it some thirteen years ago, to read them a paper on Mohammedanism in Africa. He declined, thinking he could not do justice to the theme in the twenty minutes to which the Congress confined each speaker. They then asked Canon Taylor of York Cathedral, who promptly responded with a paper in which he not only gave the Mohammedan missions in Africa credit for vastly greater activity and fruitfulness than the Christian, but for vastly more beneficial influence on the mental and moral development of the converts. In fact—to sum up—he pronounced the Mohammedan missions in Africa from every point of view an immense success, and the Christian missions a decided failure. In doing this, too, he was carried away by his subject so far as to claim for the Mussulman faith a morality at least as lofty as that of Christianity. He was consequently warmly assailed, both in the Congress and in the press after the Congress was over, for having absurdly overestimated the Mussulman religion and grossly libelled his own.

The controversy had not gone very far in the periodical press, however, when it took a sudden and somewhat grotesque turn. The question in dispute was whether the religion of Christ was on the whole as well suited for the work of regenerating and civilizing the population of Africa as the religion of Mohammed. Its place was taken in the twinkling of an eye, so to speak, by the question whether Canons Liddon and MacColl had not, in September, 1876, mistaken a stack of beanstalks for a man impaled on a stake by the Turks on the bank of the river Save in September, 1876. The charge occurred in this wise: Canon Taylor was defending himself and Islam as well as he could against the champions of Christendom, among whom one of the most vigorous and persistent was Canon MacColl; but, being hard pressed, he apparently lost his temper and struck Canon MacColl below the belt by saying:

"Canon MacColl is, we know, able to discern impaled Christians when his fellow-travellers are only able to discern scarecrows on beanstalks."

This was a challenge which Canon MacColl was not the man to decline. He promptly retorted:

"If this is a specimen of the care with which Canon Taylor takes to master his facts before he rushes into controversy, I am not surprised at his rash conclusions in his case for Islam *versus* Christianity."

He then expresses his joy that this "unbecoming digression" on the part of Canon Taylor has given him an opportunity of "exposing once for all one of the most grotesque travesties of the ordinary laws of evidence that the annals of controversy supply"—an immense task, of course, because the annals of controversy are prodigious in bulk, and contain innumerable grotesque travesties. In two days from the date of this letter the *Times* teemed with letters about this almost forgotten incident of the Russo-Turkish war, when Disraeli and the Tories were upholding the Turk, and the Liberals were busy exposing his atrocities. Canons MacColl and Liddon were going down the Save in a steamer when the Turks were trying to suppress the revolt in Bosnia and Herzegovina, in the autumn of 1876. They saw a man impaled on a stake in front of a Turkish blockhouse in a wild part of the country; and reported the fact in the newspapers. The Liberals thereupon all said, "Ha! ha! You see now what awful ruffians these Turks are." The Tories, on the other hand, said, "Not so. The Turks would scorn to commit such atrocities in our day. They are terrible in battle, but when the fight is over gentle and humane. What the Canon saw was a bundle of beanstalks fastened on top of a pole to frighten away the crows from the crops, a very common phenomenon in these wild countries." The British consuls in Turkey were appealed to to furnish material which might be used in the House of Commons and in the *Times* in support of this theory, to prevent the poison which the Canons were spreading from getting into the minds of the constituencies and helping to weaken the Empire by destroying confidence in the Ministry. Consul Holmes, stationed at Serayevo, the capital of Bosnia, 300 miles away, came to the help of his superiors, and said it was undoubtedly beanstalks, and that the way the Canons came to think it was a man was as follows: "This (the beanstack), on being pointed out to some practical joker among the officers of the steamboat with its accidental likeness to a body, together with the previous conversation with the travellers, suggested the hoax, which, on seeing that it was seriously accepted, was kept up till the end of the journey." Canon MacColl, justly incensed by this "rubbish," charitably pronounced Consul Holmes fit for a lunatic asylum, and struck heavier blows than ever in defence of the impalement, and Canon Liddon valiantly supported him. A crowd of competent witnesses also came forward and testified to the exceeding probability of the spectacle; but the controversy did not wholly die out until the wretched Turk had been beaten black and blue, and the Grand Old Man had come back to power.

Since Canon Taylor's revival of the controversy, Mr. J. Stuart Glennie was moved to write that "the psychological interest" of the subject is greater than any other, which is also Canon Liddon's present opinion, while "Doubtful" writes to the *Times* in order to ascertain whether the impaled man was really a Christian, as the Canon supposed, or only a Turk. Colonel Cecil Johnson also declared that he was informed by the late Hobart Pasha that a man who was on board the steamer with the Canons had confessed to him that he had "gulled them" about the "beanstack," and that, "in his (Colonel Johnson's) opinion, Canon Liddon, in reporting that he had seen an impaled man, had calumniated an innocent nation and caused incalculable bloodshed"—a horrible burden, if true, for the conscience of an ecclesiastical dignitary. To this, however, the Canons have been able to oppose testimony that they had convinced Hobart Pasha that the man who said he gulled them was a liar, and thereby excited the Pasha's deep indignation against the scoundrel. Then comes Mr. Fairfield, and maintains that the Canons did not fully and fairly corroborate each other, and says that Canon MacColl informed a "German gentleman" that he had told nobody at the time of what he had seen except the Captain of the steamer, and that this German gentleman flatly contradicted him, and that, in truth, the Canons gave three separate versions of the tale to three different persons.

At this stage Mr. W. J. Stillman, an American correspondent of the *Times*, and at one time its correspondent in Bosnia, made his appearance on the scene, and averred that Consul Holmes had told him that when he sent good reports of Turkish atrocities to Sir Henry Eliot, the Minister at Constantinople, they were returned to him with orders to modify them, as it would not do to send them home in that shape. Consul Holmes being now dead, Sir Henry Eliot answers that the Consul was too good a man ever to have told any such story, and that Mr. Stillman must be mistaken or worse. To which Mr. Stillman replies that this was what Consul Holmes told him, and that he too was sure that he would not lie about a matter of that kind.

The controversy was raging when the last mail left, and there is no telling when it will end; but the chances are that it will revert shortly to the original subject of the comparative merits, from the missionary point of view, of Islam and Christianity, for Mr. Bosworth Smith has appeared in the December *Nineteenth Century* to make a vigorous flank attack on poor Canon Taylor, in the midst of his troubles about the impalement. He charges that the Canon,

"without, so far as appeared, any adequate preparation or study of the subject at first hand, rushed with headlong heedlessness upon all the dangers which had deterred or daunted me; and, what more nearly concerned me, that, while the views which he thrust on a sensitive and excited audience were as nearly as possible identical with those which, thirteen years ago, I had promulgated in my book 'Mohammed and Mohammedanism,' they were couched in an exaggerated form, and without any of the modifications or explanations which I should have thought essential."

Further on he makes the still more serious accusation against the Canon of having "promulgated crudities before an influential gathering," probably the most unbecoming offence a divine of his standing could commit, unless

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it be Canon Liddon's "calumniating an innocent nation, and causing incalculable bloodshed."

IRISH NOTES.

DUBLIN, December 3, 1887.

THE imprisonment of Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Mandeville, and the doings of the Gaelic Athletic Association, have been here, for some time past, the subjects of most absorbing interest. There is considerable difference of opinion as to whether it would not have been wiser for the prisoners to have accepted the ordinary conditions of prison treatment, as scores of Irishmen have done in the past, rather than, by refusing to submit, endangering their health, increasing the miseries of their situation, and giving undue importance to details of treatment. Our people are peculiarly apt to exaggerate the importance of such matters. "Since the day that Stephens escaped, no such joy has thrilled the universe," said a poor man in Cork to a friend of mine on hearing that Mr. O'Brien had been discovered in a new suit of clothes. No one, however, who knows them doubts the honesty of their intentions, and if, apart from any personal considerations, their object were to make the Government more hated and despised, their success has been complete. Many a man, with but a sleepy interest in public affairs, has been roused by the circumstance of Mandeville's clothes being torn off by a posse of warders on a freezing winter's night, and of O'Brien, one suit being pilfered, having to sleep in his other to prevent a second abstraction. Too much, perhaps, is being made of these things—they have their grotesque as well as their tragic side. When we consider what the Fenian prisoners went through, it is absurd to speak of "torture" in the present cases. The treatment of the Fenians had an intense effect in embittering the relations between England and Ireland, and of the Irish masses towards the Irish classes. So will the prison treatment of to-day—producing perhaps as great an influence, though so much less severe.

The doings at the Thurles Convention of the Gaelic athletic clubs came as a surprise upon many who thought they had a tolerably clear insight into current Irish affairs. In a previous letter I referred to the beneficial spread of athletics over Ireland of late years. In the past few months, differences appeared to have arisen among the clubs, and these differences were aired in the National newspapers in a somewhat too insistent manner for the ordinary reader, who generally has something better to think of than the details of sporting disagreements. Six or seven hundred delegates met in annual convention at Thurles a few weeks ago, and then the truth appeared. Politics was at the bottom of the differences. The overwhelming majority of the delegates endorsed what appeared to outsiders a Fenian policy—the promotion and control of these clubs as "the young manhood" of Ireland, somewhat disgusted with the slow march of ordinary politics—a body of noble Gaels, trained in manly pastimes, and prepared at a moment's warning to change their footballs for knapsacks and their hurleys for rifles. The priests were politely told to mind their own affairs, and the "absence of all political bias" was shown by a refusal to take the advice of the National League, or to pass a resolution of sympathy in favor of political prisoners. A glance through the pages of their official organ, the *Gael*, confirms this estimate of the proclivities of the Association. This quasi-open reversion to physical-force doctrines has, as an apparent split in the Nationalist ranks, been received with favor by opponents of the national cause in Ireland. Upon the one hand, the "Gaels" are being patted on the back, as an open, straightforward set of fellows, above the low tactics of the National League, and determined no longer to submit to its tyranny. Upon the other, their existence is cited as a proof that what Irishmen at heart desire is separation, not home rule. It depends upon how matters here are regarded, whether it is to be taken as an argument in favor of continued sitting upon the safety-valve, or one implying an increased desire that the mass of Irish politicians and their followers should be given a stake and interest in the Government of the country. The archbishops and other weighty patrons of the Gaelic Association have interfered, the influence of wirepullers in the direction of physical force appears likely to be neutralized, and the Association will probably be reconstituted upon lines accordant with the general current of political thought in Ireland.

There was a great Unionist demonstration held in Dublin on Tuesday night to welcome Lord Hartington and Mr. Goschen. The largest available hall was crammed, and there was an overflow meeting. Admission was necessarily by ticket. Many of our people are not sufficiently advanced in political intelligence and amenities to attend meetings of opponents with a simple desire of hearing the other side, or to absent themselves when they cannot agree; many have not got beyond regarding it as a gain to break up and interrupt whenever possible. It is so on both sides. Every one knows that fully one-fifth of the Irish people are opposed to any change in our political constitution. There is therefore nothing new or wonderful in four or five thousand of them being brought together, as they were upon the occasion to which I refer. The meeting was, however, a wise stroke of policy. In no other manner could have been so strikingly shown the extent to which the wealth, station, and so much of the education of Ireland are opposed to home rule. No such gathering on the National side would be possible. Besides several peers, there were present, or expressing full sympathy, some hundred directors of public companies and members of public boards, two hundred and fifty legal and medical men, thirty-five fellows and professors of Trinity College, one hundred and fifty deputy-lieutenants and justices of the peace. Only fifty of the seven hundred who signed the requisition were Catholics; it would, however, be hardly possible to procure a like number of Protestants to sign one on the other side—so nearly is the political cleavage religious. It could in no sense be considered as a meeting of Liberals, although the entire absence of "Kentish fire" or anti-Catholic feeling of any kind was a gratifying feature.

The chair was taken by the President of the Dublin Chamber of Commerce, and an address from that body was one of the features of the evening. It endorsed the policy of the Government, and, regarding the guests of the evening, expressed "admiration and grateful appreciation of the firm, consistent, and statesmanlike opposition which [they had] given to the pernicious and dangerous scheme propounded for the dismemberment of the empire." Neither in the speeches nor the resolutions was there anything of a constructive or conciliatory character. They were affirmative of satisfaction with the present régime, and condemnatory of the Nationalists, whose desires and policy were declared to be of a purely separatist character. Professor Dicey spoke. Many of the best men in Dublin were present. But the situation is summed up in Professor Galbraith's reply upon a late occasion, when he was called upon to acknowledge the size and unanimity of a similar gathering, "It was a great meeting, but which of the divisions of Dublin do you intend to carry at next election?" However great and enthusiastic such meetings may be, whatever the social weight and character of those who attend, how do they permanently expect to maintain influence and position in the country without political influence—entirely out of sympathy as they are with the mass of their fellow-countrymen? Their preservation as a favored class cannot go on for ever. Sooner or later, in some way or other, they will be abandoned by English parties, and the internal affairs of this country will be left to the management of the majority. Would it not be well for them to consider the broken reed upon which they rely (broken unless we be governed like India or a crown colony), and seek to understand and respect the feelings and desires of the majority? A disastrous deadlock is for the present maintained by the persistent refusal of such men to believe what the Nationalist leaders say, or to regard Irishmen in the main as otherwise endowed than with "a double dose of original sin."

Turning to a more general view of affairs, and without expressing any doubt as to what must be the eventual solution of our difficulties, it appears to me evident that there has been of late a considerable numbness over the country. I am told that Irish feeling is now of small account, that the contest has virtually been transferred to the other side of the Channel. This may be so. But what inference would most English be likely to draw from a general cooling down here, except that Mr. Balfour's policy was the right policy? There is not apparent the general enthusiasm and excitement of five years ago. I asked a Nationalist friend whom I knew to be on intimate terms and in sympathy with his farm-laborers what he believed to be their present state of mind. He said they were much more quiescent than they had been—they were not as enthusiastic in talking of the leaders or so apt to display their portraits in their houses. It was perhaps partly that they were getting tired of such long-continued hopeless strain, partly that some were beginning, mistakenly, to think that some of the politicians wanted only to feather their own nests, partly perhaps that, seeing their cause was now taken up by one of the great English parties, there was less need than formerly of exertion in Ireland. My idea is, that the change, if real, is attributable to natural causes. The fierce excitement of the past few years was abnormal, and could with difficulty be sustained. A political party such as Mr. Parnell's, unsupported by the occasional enjoyment of office, inevitably tends to become weaker; physical causes, loss of enthusiasm, the ordinary events of life, tend to draw men away. Irish agitation has always been intermittent. Possibly we may have to wait for the appearance of a fresh generation of political life before this question is settled. Surely the present experiment of government, based upon the belief that Irish national aspirations can be crushed out, will be taken as final! Certain it is that each year which passes over us now lessens the number of those in full work in the movement who would be responsible before the country, who would be capable of speaking with authority for the people regarding any national settlement.

I have no reason to suppose that such views as these are held generally by those who believe in the ultimate success of home rule. It can hardly be doubted that the tendency of the legislation of the past few years has been to satisfy the requirements of thousands of our

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people, and to withdraw them from active interest in agitation. All this may be altered. Under the influence of the events of the past few days—the arrest of Mr. Harrington—the deprivation of the Lord Mayor as Chief Magistrate of Dublin of his immemorial right to sit with the judges at the opening of the assizes—his imprisonment—the knowledge that a batch of warrants are out for other prominent men—these are signs that public feeling is again rising. Helpless, widespread indignation and sense of injustice will find some outlet. The landlords are making large reductions. It is evidently their desire to help the Government as much as possible. Regarding agitation from an English (the really important) point of view, these Socialist disturbances in London and the crisis in France cannot but have a disastrous influence. They tend to make the average citizen, ignorant of Irish affairs, feel that it may be better after all, upon any terms, to preserve unaltered the present framework of the Constitution, instead of, by embarking upon changes, to risk permanent and radical unrest.

I cannot agree with friends who maintain that the ascendency party here must before long come to terms with the majority of their fellow-countrymen. The agitation has not weakened them to the extent it suits both parties to believe; they show spirit, and unhesitatingly accept the coercion policy of the Government. They can, under the present Constitution, live free from the influence of the public opinion of the majority. The humiliation and loss of liberty of their fellow-countrymen are nothing to them. Sentences of a month with hard labor on news-venders, for selling in Cork papers which it is legal to sell in Dublin, no more affect them than if they were passed in China; nay, they rejoice at such stringency. Unless Mr. Gladstone returns to office, we must be prepared for many more turns of the screw, for further alterations in Parliamentary procedure, perhaps changes in, or limitation of, our representation in Parliament, before the necessity for compromise is established. Meanwhile we run the danger of effectual reform being indefinitely postponed by the perpetration of some hot-headed deeds of retaliation.

D. B.

The following sentence in my last letter was not worded with sufficient care, and did not convey my meaning: "There is much danger in store for us, in that now, as formerly, the movement is being left to the guidance of such a small body of agitators out of touch with the commercial, and in the main with the cultured classes." What I desired to convey was, that there is danger in the guidance of the movement being apparently left in the hands of so few men, and in the extent to which the leading mercantile and cultured classes are upon the other side. Many of the leaders are eminently cultured men; to none of them, so far as I know, is applicable the term "agitator," as implying an interested adventurer.

TWO GRAVE CONTROVERSIES.

LONDON, December 1, 1887.

THE two questions which just now most agitate society in London are not, as perhaps the journals of the metropolis might induce a transatlantic reader to believe, the home-rule question and the riots at Trafalgar Square, but (1) the revolt of the former managers of the Grosvenor Gallery, and (2) the discussion between the publisher of Thackeray's works here and Mr. Brookfield, son of the lady who furnished the lately printed letters to *Scribner's Magazine*, which has afforded some amusing illustrations of the law of copyright internationally and locally considered.

The Grosvenor Gallery has become a recognized institution in London, and, though originally planned as a sort of refuge for the persecuted by that fossilized despotism in art, the Royal Academy—a place where the Romantic school of art in England could find an opportunity of expanding its glories—it immediately pooled with the Academy, after the manner of some opposition institutions with you, and invited the Academicians to occupy its walls with almost as much privilege as their own. The original *raison d'être* was dropped in view of commercial advantages, and the proprietor, an amateur painter of more pretension than achievement, has since done his best to unite the service of Mercury with that of the Muses in the temple over which he presides. The exhibitions held there had a distinctive character, in spite of the admission of the Academicians, and brought out some artists of unquestionable abilities, yet of a form of talent which would never have met acceptance at the hands of the hanging committees of the more orthodox picture shop in Piccadilly. It became the proper thing to do, for all the world that pretends to taste or "æsthetics" (which seems to be in London rather a fashion, like most others, than a matter of individual faculty), to visit the Grosvenor Gallery, which attained the elevation of skits in *Punch*, and all those forms of playful animadversion which in this country are concomitants of a definite position and rank as institution or individual. The proprietor became a personage in the London art world, and, not to burden himself with details of business, intrusted the general management of the Grosvenor to Messrs. Hallé and Carr—the former a well-known and competent painter, and the latter a writer on art, whose work has been noticed in the *Nation*. With perhaps occasional exceptional interferences on the part of Sir Coutts Lindsay in favor of certain individuals, the two directors or managers (for I am uncertain as to the rank to which they were brevetted) have controlled the exhibition in a most creditable manner, exercising in a catholic and intelligent sense the discretion given them of admission and hanging.

The sensation of all the pleasures connected with the founding of a new and beneficent public institution, and the satisfaction of legitimate artistic aspirations for so many *incompris* and *incomprises* being exhausted, Sir Coutts reverted to the more satisfactory and more permanent recompense measured in pounds, shillings, and pence. Hence the endeavor to set up as universal æsthetical provider. A library and a restaurant were to add to the profits, and so far the guardians of art for art's sake were willing to endure association with illegitimate æsthesia; but when Sir Coutts began to let out the exhibition for evening parties, and, finally, to a smoking club, to which on certain evenings ladies were invited (smoking being on those evenings interdicted), they rebelled. The rooms were let for supper parties and festivities of various kinds — among others, the American Fourth of July celebration, on which occasion the pictures were draped with American and English flags, and the ends of the gallery occupied by superposed portraits of the President and Queen. It became, in short, a kind of superfine music hall, to be let to any applicant; and naturally the artists and owners of the pictures grumbled at the chance of injury to valuable canvases from the incidents of supper parties, balls, smoking orgies, etc. It is reported that on one occasion a playbill was found pasted on one of Mr. Watt's pictures.

Things came to such a pass that the artists to whose contributions the gallery owes most of its prestige, took the matter to heart, and, bearing their interests in mind, Messrs. Hallé and Carr offered their resignations as a protest. Sir Coutts accepted them, and the lovers of "art for art's sake," supporting the protestants, have begun a movement for the organization of a new exhibition, which the wags propose to call the Hallé-Carrnassus, and at which the interests of pure art shall be cared for, while the Grosvenor will be given up to what may most attract the general public—from negro minstrelsy, with Munkacsy's "Christ on Calvary" for a background, to amateur theatricals with the accompaniment of an exhibition of French pictures. The greater part of the funds are, I understand, subscribed for the Hallé-Carr gallery, and libel and injunction proceedings are already in the air, Sir Coutts having publicly stated that Hallé and Carr, by their bad management, had led the Grosvenor to grave losses, and they propose to show that Sir Coutts, by his restaurant, which was a very poor one, and his library, which was unprofitable in many ways, and seems to have been curiously managed, had sunk more than the profit which the exhibition always gave. A few of the most important artists will stanchly support the new institution, but the mass will eagerly sympathize with both parties, give Sir Coutts a dinner-testimonial to their appreciation of his public spirit, another to Hallé and Carr, and afterwards send religiously to both exhibitions. With few exceptions, the English artist is anxious chiefly to get himself before the public as much as possible, and profit thereby in £ s. d.

The Brookfield-Smith controversy is a more serious affair. As probably your public knows, Mr. Geo. Smith of the publishing firm of Smith, Elder & Co. was the legal depositary of all the copyrights of the late Mr. Thackeray, including all letters. When Mrs. Brookfield, from motives which were severely interpreted and commented on by the friends of the Thackeray family, offered to the Messrs. Scribner the letters they have printed, the guardian of the copyrights could not legally oppose the sale, these rights not extending to America; and Mrs. Brookfield proposed to Mrs. Thackeray-Ritchie to look over the letters, and see if there was anything to be objected to, to which Mrs. Ritchie (not approving the publication, and not, at the same time, from an amiability which is characteristic of her, but which was in this case carried to weakness, wishing to have any share in the responsibility), replied, in a letter published against her wish and intention, appearing to approve the publication when really she disapproved of it.

When Mr. Smith, as his legal right was, reprinted the letters here, at Mrs. Ritchie's request her letter was omitted, and no notice was taken of any presumed rights of Mrs. Brookfield in the publication, as, in fact, she had none. Thereupon Mrs. Brookfield's son, at the instigation, it is said, of the Association of Authors for the Furthering of Copyright Interests, to punish Mr. Smith, who has incurred their hostility by his attitude on the question in debate, sent to the *Standard* the following letter:

SIR: Several papers have drawn attention to certain inaccuracies in the dates, and occasional mistakes in the sequence, of the Thackeray Letters which my mother recently compiled and published in *Scribner's Magazine*. I shall be obliged if you will allow me in some measure to account for these.

The letters were sent to Messrs. Scribner for their consideration in the first instance, without any attempt at final arrangement, as my mother expected that the proofs would be sent to her for correction, when any omissions could have been rectified by the help of journals and

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other letters in her possession. There was, unfortunately, not time for this to be done. Mr. Lowell most kindly gave his valuable assistance in America to the supervision and identification of the dates and arrangement of the letters—as far as was possible without reference to papers we had at home. Messrs. Scribner's courtesy and liberality in all their dealings with us prevented my mother from throwing any difficulty in the way of the production of the letters at the date they desired. And to meet the claims made by Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co., she was obliged, furthermore, to waive all rights in the publication of the letters in England.

The high position in the commercial world of Mr. George Smith, our "Merchant Prince" publisher, is, of course, a sufficient guarantee for the legality of the course he has pursued. But the volume he has recently produced might have been made more valuable had he had the consideration to seek communication with us before completing his publication.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

CHARLES H. E. BROOKFIELD,

27A, SACKVILLE STREET, Piccadilly, October 4.

To this Mr. Smith replied in a rather caustic letter, of which the following extract will sufficiently indicate the tone and, *pro tanto*, the scope:

"In your published letter you complain that to meet the claims made by Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co., Mrs. Brookfield was obliged to waive all 'rights' in the publication of the Thackeray Letters in England, and, while admitting the legality of the course pursued by me, you insinuate that it was wanting in something else—presumably in morality.

"It is difficult to conceive that Mrs. Brookfield or yourself should have supposed that she had any rights whatever in regard to these letters, so far as publication is concerned. It is well known that the right of publishing letters belongs to the writer, and not to the possessor of the letters. The copyright of the letters belonged to Mr. Thackeray, his assigns, or his representatives, not to Mrs. Brookfield. As the assignee, by deed, of all Mr. Thackeray's writings, published and unpublished, the copyright of the letters belongs to me. I have not, however, sought to retain the whole of the profits made from the volume published in England; and one-half of them will be appropriated in a manner some months since indicated by me to Mrs. Richmond Ritchie. While, as Mrs. Brookfield has already reaped the advantage of the fact of there being no English copyright in America, in the shape of a payment, said to be a large one—probably a much larger sum than the whole profits of the English volume—I have not thought it incumbent on me to offer her any portion of the profits of that volume."

To this, again, Mr. Brookfield replies, in an angry vein, in substance as follows:

"The want of consideration to which I made allusion was less towards my mother than towards the public, who would have had a more accurate volume had you given her an opportunity of correcting the dates of many of the letters. You are correct in inferring that your conduct appeared to me 'wanting in morality,' nor do the contents of your letter alter my views on this point. I am not in a position, financially, to contest the legality of your course of action, but it appears to me, and to legal advisers whom I have consulted, that it is, to say the least of it, open to argument whether the deed assigning to you the copyright in Mr. Thackeray's writings would be held to include these particular letters, the existence of which was unknown to the assignor, and the publication of which was not at that time in contemplation. Should this opinion be correct, Mrs. Richmond Ritchie's consent to the publication would have been sufficient authority to have enabled us to publish the letters where we pleased.

"I consider that your conduct was conspicuously lacking in morality—since you have introduced the word into our correspondence—when you suppressed in your edition Mrs. Richmond Ritchie's note expressing her pleasure at the publication of the letters, thereby conveying a false impression to the public. With regard to the question of money, the injustice appears to us to be towards Mr. Scribner, and not towards ourselves."

After some minor retorts and repartees, Mr. Smith concludes the correspondence by a letter which has "made sensation." I quote it in part only:

"I should, I confess, have been glad to have received the explanation, which I invited from you, of the meaning of the last paragraph of your letter of the 17th instant. Since its receipt I have seen the representative in this country of Messrs. Scribner's Sons, who repudiates in the strongest manner the idea of any injustice having been done by me towards them. He assures me that those gentlemen are perfectly satisfied with the arrangements made by them with my firm, and with every communication that has passed between them and us respecting Thackeray's Letters, and that he has repeatedly so informed Mrs. Brookfield. The remark contained in your letter must therefore have been the offspring of your own imagination.

"I have already shown that your accusation of want of consideration was wholly destitute of foundation; and with regard to your accusation of want of morality, which rests on a contention that the right to publish the letters in this country really belonged to Mrs. Brookfield and not to me, I have conclusively shown that this contention cannot, for a moment, be sustained. But, to pursue this matter further than I did in my letter of the 18th instant, I am authorized to say that so far from the existence of the letters being 'unknown to the assignor' when the assignment of the copyrights was made to me, Mrs. Richmond Ritchie (then Miss Thackeray) was perfectly cognizant of the existence of these particular letters, and of their possible value as biographical material; that Mrs. Richmond Ritchie wrote the letter on which you rely as a license to publish the letters where Mrs. Brookfield pleased (or as you say, 'where we pleased') in order to satisfy the scruples of the American publishers (scruples which were natural and honorable under the circumstances); and that she had no kind of intention of assigning any rights whatever by that letter.

"There is in this connection one important and significant fact—viz., that before your letter to the editor of the *Standard* was written, Mrs. Brookfield had received from Messrs. Scribner's Sons a separate, additional, specific payment for all her English rights in the volume. These are the 'rights' which you stated in your letter she was obliged to waive to meet the claims made by my firm!"

I will only comment on this interesting discussion to say that it shows still more clearly than we saw before, the necessity of an international copyright to preserve the common decencies of literary life, and prevent correspondence which may be not only annoying to the family of a deceased author or celebrity, but (as is fortunately here not the case) which may be scandalous, from being published.

RENAN'S PEOPLE OF ISRAEL.

PARIS, November 26, 1887.

AFTER the "Abbesse de Jouarre," it was high time that Renan should return to his usual studies and give us some work worthy of himself. He has published the first volume of a 'History of the People of Israel.' This history is in reality part of a more general work. Renan conceived more than forty years ago the project of writing the 'History of the Origins of Christianity.' The volume which appears now, and which is the history of the tribe of Israel in its patriarchal state, ought to have been the first of the series.

"The origins of Christianity," he says, in his Preface, "go as far back as the great Prophets, who introduced morality in religion about 850 before Christ. The prophetism of the ninth century had itself its root in the ancient ideal of the patriarchal life, an ideal partly created by the imagination, but which had been a reality in the distant past of the Israelite tribe. If I have not followed this logical order, if I threw myself, in the 'Life of Jesus,' into the very midst of my subject, it is because the duration of our life is uncertain, and because I was anxious before all to treat of the first hundred and fifty years of Christianity. Then, too, I must confess, Jesus had an attraction for me."

It is quite certain that if, instead of entering into the struggle for literary fame with the 'Life of Jesus' in his hand, Renan had followed the chronological order of the subject which he had traced for himself, and had begun with the volume which lies before me, he would not have become famous as he has. Notwithstanding all his talents, all the harmony and melody of his style, if I may so express myself, his name would probably have remained among the obscure names of the exegetes. The 'Life of Jesus,' if it appeared now, and as a mere continuation of four preceding volumes, would not make the sensation which it made years ago, under the silence of the Second Empire, when there were still bishops in the Senate, before the *Kulturkampf* and the suppression of the unauthorized congregations.

Renan began his work at the end; he wrote first the history of Christ, of the Apostles, of Saint Paul, of the early churches. At the present moment he is writing the history of the early ages of Israel, and his manuscript goes as far as the epoch of Ezra—that is to say, as far as the definitive constitution of Judaism. If he were to die now, this manuscript, he says, would form three volumes. The first is now given to the public; the second will appear in one year, the third in two years. After that, he would have still to write, in one volume, the history of the time of the Asmoneans, and thus he would arrive at Christ; his cycle would be closed, and he could sing his "Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine, secundum verbum tuum, in pace."

In reviewing thus his whole 'History of the Origins of Christianity,' Renan asks himself why he did not give his preference to a History of Greece. There are really, he says, only three histories of prime interest for a philosophical mind, the histories of Greece, of Israel, of Rome; and he adds that in the work of civilization Greece had an exceptional part. "The lineaments of human culture drawn by Greece can be enlarged, but they are complete in all their parts. Progress will eternally consist in developing what Greece conceived. Greece had but one failing, but an important failing. She despised the humble, and did not feel the necessity of a just God. Her philosophers, while they dreamt of the immortality of the soul, were tolerant of the iniquities of this world. Her religions remained charming municipal amusements; she never had the notion of a universal religion. The ardent genius of a little tribe established in a corner of Syria was made to correct this defect of the Hellenic spirit. Israel never could consent to see this world so ill governed, under the government of a God supposed just. Her wise men had fits of rage before all the numberless abuses of the world. . . . They were fanatical of social justice."

Rather than see the world wicked, the Prophets wish it to be destroyed; and this ardent appeal for a transformation finally transforms the world. Through the agency of Christ, of the Apostles, who continue the Prophets, a religion is established which comes out of Judaism, and which, at the end of three centuries, imposes itself on the greatest races of humanity. While Renan speaks almost with contempt of the Hellenic religions, which he calls "the little patriotic toys of the ancient cities," he seems to believe that the Christian ideal is less assured of eternity than the liberal rationalism of Greece. "The tendency which leads the nineteenth century to *laicize* everything, to give back a number of things to civil law, instead of the ecclesiastical law, is a reaction against Christianity." He adds, however, immediately, for his mind is like a moving balance, "Even supposing that this movement should continue, Christianity will leave an ineffaceable trace. England and America will long keep remains of the Biblical influence."

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The rationalism of the author of the 'Life of Jesus' accepts the world of providence and rejects the world of miracle. He considers the development of Greece, of Israel, of Rome, as providential:

"I say providential, and not miraculous. . . . If there are miraculous histories, there are at least three. The history of Israel, which claims the monopoly of the miracle, is not a more extraordinary fact than the history of Greece. If a supernatural intervention is necessary for the explanation of one, you need it also for the explanation of the other. I will even go so far as to say that, in my view, the greatest miracle in history is Greece."

The Renan of the future, who shall write the history of Greece "avec amour," will be well recompensed for his trouble; the Renan of to-day promises that he shall experience the highest sort of pleasure, "the joy of seeing the evolutions of life at the very centre of the divine egg where life began its palpitations." A moment after, the wavy mind of Renan returns to the Bible: "After all, it is the great consoler of humanity. It is not impossible that, fatigued with the repeated bankruptcies of liberalism, the world should once more become Jewish and Christian." In a lecture which he delivered in 1883, Renan expressed himself thus: "If I could lead a second life, I would consecrate it to the history of Greece, which is even finer, in many respects, than the history of the Jews."

I have dwelt upon these contrasting views, since they show clearly in what spirit Renan is writing his history of the Jewish people. He considers the Old Testament merely as a collection of historical documents. He studies, analyzes these documents, compares their value, separates what seems authentic and what seems purely traditional. The difficulties of such a work, in the earliest part of Judaism, are immense. The mind of Renan can fluctuate for ever in the Hebraic traditions; he can hardly form any conclusion on any point. At the same time, Renan is too much of an artist to remain continually in the vague, in the undefined; he forgets after a while his own objections, he becomes tired of negations, and he finally ends by a vivid picture, an affirmation, a theory. We can only compare the work of his mind to a sort of involuntary crystallization.

Renan first describes the nomadic Semites of the Syro-Arabian regions, living in tents, with flocks, a simple and primitive religion, without temples, statues, or images; less given to idolatry, to ceremonies, than the religions of the sedentary nations. "The nomads are, at the same time, the most and the least religious of men." Among these tribes, he chooses and follows particularly one, which he calls the Beni-Israel. He explains the influence of the Babylonian civilization and of the Egyptian civilization on the nomadic hordes. The Semitic tribes could not but feel this influence. They were in sight of the great empires of the valleys of the Euphrates and of the Nile, as Mohammed, who could not read or write, was afterwards in the presence of Christianity and of Judaism. The sober and neat imagination of Israel condensed some of the traditions of Babylon. "The fine passage: 'In the beginning, God created the heaven and the earth,' was like the cold wind which clears the sky. . . . The free will implied in the word created, substituted for ten thousand fantastic wills, was a progress." The institution of the Sabbath had probably a Babylonian origin; the number seven played a great part in Babylonian ideas and customs.

The Beni-Israel formed among the other tribes a sort of phenomenon. Renan conceives it as a kind of Geneva, forming a sect of the purest spirits. Their relations with Egypt remain a mystery. "One thing only is sure: Israel entered Egypt under a dynasty favorable to the Semites, and left it under a hostile dynasty. The presence of a nomadic tribe on the confines of Egypt was probably for the latter country a fact of very little consequence. There is no authentic trace of it in the Egyptian texts." The Israelites did not read Egyptian, and nothing authorizes us to believe that the religious literature of the valley of the Nile had the least effect on them. Renan is inclined, however, to believe that Israel took from Egypt its sacerdotal habits: "The clergy is a thing of Egyptian origin."

Speaking of Moses, he says: "What shall we say of the man, colossal among the great mythical figures of humanity, who plays the principal part in the departure of Israel? It is very difficult to answer. Legend has completely covered Moses, and, though his existence is very probable, it is difficult to speak of him as one does of other men deified or transformed. His name seems Egyptian." And in a note he says: "The most ancient documents on Moses date from 400 or 500 years after the epoch in which he lived." We cannot give here the account which Renan gives of the Exodus, his description of Mount Sinai, his attempt to explain by natural causes something resembling the crossing of the Red Sea and the events of Mount Sinai. He becomes more original when he represents the life of the Israelites once settled and fixed, the gradual transformation of their institutions, the formation of their laws, the national feeling originating at the same time as the belief in a local, patriotic, natural god.

Renan gives us the story of Gideon, of Saul, of David, as he would the story of some modern Abyssinian chieftain. David, who took Jerusalem for his capital, is described as a sort of young Bonaparte, bold, and, at the same time, unscrupulous; "a prodigy of grace, of elegance, of wit. . . . Capable of the greatest crimes, when circumstances required it, he was also capable of the most delicate sentiments. He could make himself popular; as soon as you knew him, you loved him. His type differed from the dark visages of his companions. He was fair, with delicate features, a soft and easy voice. Ancient texts represent him as 'a player on the cithara and a skilled poet.'" After having told of the beginnings of David, Renan ends by saying:

"We shall see the *brigand* of Adullam and Ziklag adopt by and by the ways of a saint. He will be the author of the Psalms, the sacred chorague, the type of the future Saviour. Jesus will be a son of David. The pious souls who will find delight in the resignation and the melancholy contained in the finest of liturgical books, will think themselves in communion with this bandit. Humanity will believe in a final justice on the testimony of David, who never thought of it, and of the Sybil, who never existed. *Teste David cum Sibylla!* O divine comedy!"

Correspondence.

THE AGE OF THE SEQUOIAS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the interest of sound knowledge and of intelligent discussion, permit me to note one or two points in Mrs. Dall's recent letter to the *Nation* concerning the age of the Sequoias.

(1.) The argument of the letter seems to hinge upon the following statement: "In a climate which produces two or three crops a year of most vegetables, there is nothing to prevent the formation of more than one ring [*i. e.*, of wood] in twelve months." If this means the climate of the Calaveras groves, where snow flies from November till May, and where the summer is too short for a single crop of most vegetables, it is palpably untrue. If, on the other hand, it means the lowland climate of central or southern California, it is not pertinent to this discussion; nor is it in any strict sense true even then, since the furnishing by man of factors which the climate does not supply—such as water or warmth—is plainly a transcending of the natural action of climate. Under strictly natural conditions I know of no annual in California which produces two crops in a single season.

(2.) Your correspondent apparently concedes the force which the ebb and flow of season must have in determining the rhythmic pulses of life whose record is found in these layers of wood. Is it not, then, through a confusion of ideas quite akin to that noted above that perplexities and freaks of growth in the hot-house climate of tropical America are complacently cited as proof that the same kind of uncertainty attends upon growth on the flanks of our Sierra Nevada, where seasons, though not so extreme, are as sharply delimited as they are in Maine?

It seems a pity that science should be continually perplexed and hindered by its apparent votaries—as, indeed, it is—through the presentation, with all the authority which print can give, of uninformed assertion and inconsequent reasoning. Especially is this to be deplored when, as in the present instance, information on all the general questions involved is quite accessible in standard works; *e. g.*, in Dr. Gray's 'Structural Botany,' and in his 'Sequoia and its History.'

In conclusion, and even at the risk of apparent egotism, I must venture to refer to my own studies upon this subject (published in the *Overland Monthly* for March, 1886), if only that I may supplement what was there printed by the assurance that we are not without some direct and positive evidence that the layers of Sequoia wood do correspond exactly with the number of seasons spent in their formation. That such direct evidence is not more abundant is due chiefly to the extreme difficulty of securing any accurate and trustworthy testimony as to the age of young Sequoias. But whatever scarcity there may be here is more than made good by the fulness and the concurrence of evidence in the case of various other conifers associated with the Sequoias, and subject to the same influences. This evidence I hope some time to present.—Respectfully yours,

Cornelius B. Bradley.

University of California, December 7, 1887.

THE FIRST NEW YORK ANTI-POVERTY MOVEMENT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have been not a little surprised, in all that has been published since the great modern uprising for the abolition of poverty began to be agitated, to have seen no reference to an early and vigorous effort to the same end which was instituted under the reign of Wilhelmus Kieft, otherwise called William the Testy, and of which that veritable and honored historian Diedrich Knickerbocker has given us the following account:

"There was nothing in the whole range of moral offences against which the jurisprudence of William the Testy was more strenuously directed than the crying sin of poverty. He pronounced it the root of all evil, and determined to cut it up root and branch and extirpate it from the land. He had been struck, in the course of his travels in the old countries of Europe, with the wisdom of those notices posted up in country towns, that 'Any vagrant found

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begging there would be put in the stocks,' and he had observed that no beggars were to be seen in these neighborhoods—having doubtless thrown off their rags and their poverty and become rich under the terrors of the law.

"He determined to improve upon this idea. In a little while a machine of his own invention was erected. This was nothing more nor less than a gibbet of a very strange, uncouth, and unmatchable construction, far more efficacious, as he boasted, than the stocks, for the punishment of poverty. It was for altitude not a whit inferior to that of Haman, so renowned in Bible history, but the marvel of the contrivance was that the culprit, instead of being suspended by the neck, according to venerable custom, was hoisted by the waistband and kept dangling and sprawling between heaven and earth for an hour or two at a time, to the infinite entertainment and edification of the respectable citizens who usually attend exhibitions of this kind.

"Such was the punishment of all petty delinquents, vagrants, beggars, and others detected in being guilty of poverty in a small way; as to those who had offended on a great scale, who had been guilty of flagrant misfortunes and enormous backslidings of the purse, and stood convicted of large debts which they were unable to pay, William Kieft had them straightway enclosed within the stone walls of a prison, there to remain until they should reform and grow rich. This notable expedient, however, does not appear to have been more efficacious under William the Testy than in more modern days; it being found that the longer a poor devil was kept in prison, the poorer he grew."

It is surely a most interesting fact that this crime should thus early have been held in abhorrence in the city which has since exhibited such brilliant examples of moral courage on the part of individuals who, rather than yield to the blandishments of poverty, have even seized upon the property of others, and betaken themselves to Canada, thus setting an example which has exerted a wholesome influence throughout the country, as may be seen by the increasing number who are encouraged to adopt similar means of reform.

The modern experiment of moral suasion will be watched with the greater interest, from the fact that prohibition met with such signal failure at so early a date, and it is to be hoped that the mutual courage inspired in those who now sign the pledge, will render it unnecessary for so many valuable citizens to expatriate themselves, as the only means of fortifying their resolution. H. W. S. C.

MINNEAPOLIS, December 12, 1887.

POETRY FOR CHRISTMAS TIME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It had occurred to me to think the same with your paper in regard to the Christmas poetry of *Scribner's Magazine*. But since many good people, especially those of tender years and minds, no doubt read such verses in default of acquaintance with literature of the purer sort, might it not be proper for your excellent review to supplement that adverse criticism by directions for finding some truly seasonable poems for the Yule-tide festival?

I have myself made free to suggest a few, but pray reject my selection if you have a better to offer. Then, firstly, one might mention in the King James translation of the New Testament, which, for smoothness and strength, were to be preferred to other English versions, chapters i. and ii. from the Gospel according to St. Luke; chapters i. and ii. from the Epistle to the Hebrews; also, but here from the late *revised* translation, Psalms ii., cx., xlv., lxxii.; and, Isaiah ix., xi., lx. Or, finally, even these worthy harmonies of the modern times, to wit: Milton's "Ode on the Nativity"; Pope's gorgeous mosaic, the "Messiah"; and Martin Luther's "Vom himel hoch da kom ich her." Luther seldom so completely forgot the Turk, the *Bapst*, and the Fiend, as in this gentle children's hymn to the Prince of Peace. It sounds better in the German, of course, for we lack that natural use of diminutive endings which quaintly grace the lines:

"Merk auf, mein herz, und sich dorthin,
Was ligt dort in dem krippelin?
Wes ist das schöne kindelin?
Es ist das liebe Jesulin."

The Psalms are more especially commended to the attention of Protestant Episcopalian readers, whose misfortune it often is to gallop through the Psalter a dozen times a year with never an idea of the sense, or substance, or bearing thereof.—I am, sir, yours respectfully,

G. P. C.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., December 10, 1887.

ZOLA'S IDEALISM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Apropos of Mr. A. Du Four's exception to the originality of the English criticism of Zola as an idealist, may I not in turn suggest that M. Ferdinand Brunetière had anticipated even M. Lemaitre by making that comment in February, 1879? In "Le Roman Expérimental," an essay of that date, since published in the volume 'Le Roman Naturaliste,' he says, "Il nous reste à montrer en terminant que toute cette discussion passe pardessus la tête de M. Zola, qu'en vain il se proclame réaliste ou naturaliste, et que comme romancier, sinon comme critique, il n'a jamais rien eu de commun avec les doctrines qu'il professe." Then, after two or three citations of evident plagiarisms on the part of M. Zola from passages given in Taine's 'Histoire de la Littérature Anglaise,' he goes on: "Si l'observation de M. Zola n'est pas d'un 'réaliste,' j'ajoute que son style est d'un romantique. Chose bizarre! ce 'précurseur' retarde sur son siècle! Ses *Études* sonnent l'heure de l'an 1900, et ses romans marquent toujours l'heure de 1830." On the next page, following a brief comment on the extremes in the execution of that novel of M. Zola's which is probably best known to Americans, he says: "Remarquez-le bien; je ne pose pas la question de moralité ou d'immoralité; le public l'a déjà tranchée. Je ne parle que de 'réalisme' et de 'naturalisme.' . . ."

If it is a question of borrowing, it would seem that M. Lemaître has borrowed quite as much as Mr. Traill; but among writers so "eminently respectable," why need such a question be brought up?

Of M. Brunetière's criticism of Zola, M. Lemaitre himself says: "N'a-t-il pas reconnu à M. Émile Zola la simplicité d'invention, l'ampleur et la force? Je sais bien que le compliment tient une ligne, et la condamnation cinquante pages; mais remarquez que la banalité romanesque ne lui est pas moins odieuse que le naturalisme facile." EDITH THOMAS.

MILLVILLE, N. J., December 17, 1887.

Notes.

D. APPLETON & Co. are preparing for subscription sale in five sections, of twenty plates and eighty pages of descriptive text each, 'Artistic Country Seats,' consisting of types of recent American villa and cottage architecture. The prints will be from nature, by a new American process rivalling the best French, we are told; on India paper, too, mounted on heavy plate paper. Mr. George William Sheldon will be responsible for the letterpress. One thousand copies will be printed, and no more.

'Stories for Children' from Tolstoi's marvellous laboratory, and his 'Napoleon in the Russian Campaign,' one or both translated by Nathan Haskell Dole, are announced by T. Y. Crowell & Co.

Mr. Laurence Hutton is revising for immediate publication a fourth edition of his admirable handbook, 'Literary Landmarks of London,' for which he has prepared a brief supplement, recording the changes wrought in London in the three years since the book first appeared.

Mr. Andrew Lang is editing an enlarged edition of 'Ballads of Books,' to be published shortly in London and New York by Messrs. Longman.

Mr. Charles E. Sprague's 'Handbook of Volapük' (New York: The Office Co.) reached us a little in advance of the report of a committee appointed October 21, 1887, by the *American Philosophical Society*, to examine into the scientific value of this "universal language." The larger part of it sets forth the desirable basis of such a language, and then application of the principles evolved to the Rev. J. M. Schleyer's system proves it to be "synthetic and complex," unsuited to the needs of modern thought. The Society is urged to take the initiative in forming a better, with the co-operation of learned societies the world over. We may hereafter examine Volapük somewhat closely ourselves.

It would be easy to make many words over the collection called 'Fifty Years of Song: Selections from the Poets of the Reign of Victoria,' by Henry F. Randolph (New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co.). These words, however, would be wholly of praise, and the substance of them may well be spoken now, while the gift season is still upon us. Let us say, then, in brief, that the compiler's plan has been to divide his poets into groups, thus, "The Earlier Poets," "The Blackwood Coterie and Early Scottish Poets," "The Poets of Young Ireland," "Poets of the First Half of the Reign," "The Novelist Poets," "Poets of the Latter Half of the Reign," "The Writers of Vers de Société," "The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood," "The Ballad and Song Writers," "The Religious Poets." Each group is preceded by short biographical notices. The scanty notes are massed at the end of each of the four volumes, and are conspicuously useful in giving the schemes of the longer poems here presented in extracts. Indexes conclude—of authors, pseudonyms and sobriquets, and first lines. Mr. Randolph shows a nice poetic sense and independence in sampling. He has excluded rubbish and kept his selections on the higher levels of his poets, and, while not avoiding the familiar masterpieces, has held steadily in view his purpose to give a general *aperçu* of individuals, of groups, and of the poetic era. The accuracy of the reprints is most commendable in a field where so much slovenliness is tolerated, even by the poets themselves, and transmitted endlessly. Better editing as a whole is seldom seen. These volumes will serve to supplement Ward's 'English Poets,' which is but slightly overlapped, and as a most useful companion to Stedman's 'Victorian Poets.' A simple elegance marks the publishers' part in this achievement.

Having followed up 'Les Misérables' with the 'Count of Monte Cristo,' in the same handsome dress and imperial octavo form, the Messrs. Routledge now return to Victor Hugo, and continue the series with the 'Notre-Dame.' This novel lends itself peculiarly to illustration, and the author's own weird designs grace it, along with many more by Brion, Johannot, and other French artists of eminence, in the greatest profusion. The paper, the print, the general execution, merit the praise we have already bestowed upon the preceding works just named.

In their smaller series of versions from the

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French the same publishers offer something more kindly to the hand, and, typographically speaking, hardly less to the eye, for the smaller print is still very legible. The latest issue here is Gérard de Nerval's 'Sylvie,' an idyll associated with the last refuge of Rousseau. M. Ludovic Halévy supplies a lugubrious preface relating the author's suicide by hanging. The small page of letterpress is properly set in broad margins, and bears now and again one of the forty-two so-called etchings of É. Rudaux—pen-drawings they are rather to be styled. The binding is a half-morocco, with flowered-damask sides of dull gold. The total product is very taking.

The 'Rip Van Winkle' published in Boston by S. E. Cassino is quite the best of the holiday output of this firm. It is a quarto volume, well bound in buff and gold, adorned with a frontispiece portrait of Irving in early manhood, and for the rest illustrated, in text and art, by Frank T. Merrill. The designs fall short of an exacting standard, whether as regards draughtsmanship or imagination, the landscapes being especially feeble. Still, they hit the spirit of the legend, and may fairly be said to decorate as well as illustrate. The print is large and clear, and the press-work excellent.

The flowering year of our Northern latitude is happily typified in verse by Mr. Simeon Tucker Clark in 'My Garden' (S. E. Cassino). The poem deserved to be printed by itself in ordinary characters, as is done, after it has been lined out for the decorator, who puts it in fancy characters and surrounds it with the appropriate flower of the season—the arbutus

> "Pink with faint blushes that she bloomed so soon,
> And March, her boisterous lover, came so late,"

and all the rest. The floral representations are by Lena J Ringueberg, and are faithful but not artistic, so that the publisher rightly names them "botanical drawings." However, as such they are meritorious and are associated often with pretty scenery, and the book as a whole is decidedly to be commended.

Mr. C. Klackner, 17 East Seventeenth Street, sends us a proof of a large etching (say 18 x 26) made by Mr. W. L. Lathrop, an American artist, after Jules Breton's "Le Soir dans les hameaux du Finistère," a canvas exhibited at the Salon of 1882, and now an American possession, having formed part of the Seney collection. The subject—a moonlight group of women with distaffs, before a stone cottage on the edge of a rocky barren, with a little by-play of love-making and animal frolic—is difficult for the etcher by reason of its sombre tone, its severity of treatment, and its want of detail. Mr. Lathrop seems to us to have coped laudably with these obstacles, though we cannot feel that this painting, as happens with some, gains by translation into black and white.

Frederick Keppel & Co. have brought out a little 'Catalogue of the Etched Work of Peter Moran,' illustrated with five original etchings, making a pretty souvenir. Mr. Moran's last work here recorded is numbered 133.

Baldwin & Gleason, 61 Broadway, send us some Christmas and New Year's cards, booklets, etc., distinguished by celluloid tablets imprinted with appropriate designs. Tennyson's 'Ring out, wild bells,' is among them, together with a daily pocket memorandum and an ingenious calendar, all in good taste.

Several more calendars for 1888 are at hand. One, for wheelmen, issued by the Pope Manufacturing Company, Boston, is duly furnished forth with reading matter pertinent to life on the road. Another, the "Greek Calendar," is for the public at large, though consisting wholly of extracts from ancient Greek writers. For it Mr. F. W. Peabody, 34 Park Row, New York, has adopted translations of a large assortment of pithy sentiments from poets and philosophers, which will certainly be found edifying as the pad is steadily uncovered. The card on which the pad is mounted is decorated with much taste, and bears in an oval laurel frame a photographic profile of the Hermes of Olympia. Marcus Ward & Co. issue two—"Day Unto Day," a sacred calendar, surmounted by the Madonna della Sedia; and "To-day," a business calendar—both well executed. The backs are utilized for postal information, etc.

A correspondent of the London *Academy* of December 10 tells of the discovery, at his instance, of a new autograph signature of John Harvard. It is affixed, with that of his brother Thomas, "Cittizen and Clothworker of London," to a counterpart lease of certain property owned by the Hospital of St. Katharine, near the Tower of London. The instrument, which has ever since been preserved among the muniments of the Hospital, bears date July 29, 1635. Entire facsimiles of it are being executed.

The U. S. Military Service Institution, of which Maj.-Gen. Schofield is President, has just issued its quarterly *Journal*. The new number (32) is one of interest, especially to professional readers. "The Artillery and the Ordnance," by C. F. Benjamin, is a remarkably well-written and thorough paper; Capt. J. G. D. Knight, U. S. Engineers, treats exhaustively the subject of "Modern Fortifications and Sieges"; Lieut. A. C. Sharpe handles the more popular subject of "Military Training in Colleges"; Capt. O. E. Michaelis, Ordnance Department, explains the progress that we are making in the improvement of "Field-Artillery Carriage Construction"; and the distinguished and venerable cavalry soldier, Gen. P. St. George Cooke, discusses the more general subject of "Our Army and Navy." Under the head of book reviews there appears a very interesting letter, dated July 31, 1863, from Meade to Halleck, telling why he did not attack Lee at Williamsport after the battle of Gettysburg; and, under the same head, Maj. Asa Bird Gardiner makes an extended and scathing review of McMaster's 'History of the People of the United States.'

We ought sooner to have mentioned the completion in Parts 10-12 of the second edition of Richard Andree's 'Allgemeiner Handatlas' (Leipzig: Velhagen & Klasing; New York: B. Westermann & Co.). This work is certainly one of the best of its kind, and while not free from the trying use of extremely small lettering, it makes all the amends possible, except a magnifier, by furnishing an index embracing more than 100,000 places. This is an unusual concession in German cartography, and enhances enormously the worth of this fine specimen of scientific map-making.

M. L. Conquet vies with MM. Jouaust and Sigaux in raising publishing to the level of a fine art. His latest announcement is most appetizing. It is a new edition of the 'Mémoires du Comte de Gramont,' by Anthony Hamilton, printed on specially made vellum paper, and illustrated with a portrait and thirty-three designs by M. C. Delort—eleven full-page etchings, eleven vignettes at the heads of chapters, and eleven tail-pieces. From the prospectus, containing a specimen of each of these three varieties, the book bids fair to be as fine and as beautiful as the same publishers' 'Chartreuse de Parme'—than which there could be no higher praise.

The Librairie des Bibliophiles has followed up its success of last fall, the 'Aventures Merveilleuses de Fortunatus,' illustrated by M. Éd. de Beaumont, with a kindred work, Chamisso's 'Pierre Schlémihl, ou l'homme qui a perdu son ombre,' most abundantly decorated with drawings by M. Myrbach. The same house issues in the magnificent and tasteful "Bibliothèque Artistique Moderne" a volume of 'Nouvelles de Mérimée—La Mosaïque,' illustrated with designs by seven artists, etched by seven different needles, and with a preface by M. Jules Lemaitre.

M. Octave Uzanne succeeded so well with his novel and strikingly illustrated books on the Fan and the Muff that it was to be expected that he would sooner or later again join hands with M. Paul Avril in another enterprise of the same sort. But 'Le Miroir du Monde' (Paris: Maison Quantin; New York: F. W. Christern) is not as original as the 'Fan,' nor quite as tasteful. M. Uzanne's text is lightly frivolous, and full of pretty gossip about society and love and the arts and sport, and other pleasant topics of that sort. M. Avril's drawings, sometimes reproduced by a cheap process, and sometimes sumptuously rendered by photogravure, are very varying in value; at the worst they are as cheap as the process, and at best they are delightfully decorative.

It is remarkable what perennial difficulties French writers have with English titles and names. The November *Journal des Économistes* has an elaborate statistical article on the Académie des Sciences, Morales et Politiques, in which the names of two of the six foreign members are given, "lord Wm. Ewart Gladstone" and "Stubebs, Exeter," meaning, it is to be presumed, Bishop Stubbs of Chester. In the last *Intermédiaire* a correspondent asks in which novel of Dickens is found "l'histoire de Miss Lirriper Lodgins."

At last, after the lapse of nearly a decade since its inception, the great telescope of the Lick Observatory is complete in all essential parts, and its installation upon Mount Hamilton, California, need be a matter of only a few weeks at the furthest. If scientists and the public have been impatient because of the delay which has unavoidably attended the prosecution of this unique enterprise, that matters little when compared with the additional burdens which the trustees of Mr. Lick's estate have had to bear in consequence. We recall that the glass received its finishing touches in the hands of the Messrs. Clark more than a twelvemonth ago, and was transported across the continent without injury. The enormous hemispherical dome required to protect both instrument and observer was built in San Francisco, and placed in position on the mountain during the early months of the present year. The construction of the tube, nearly sixty feet long, to mount the lens in, and of the axes to support the tube, clockwork to move the telescope, and the host of mechanical accessories necessary in the convenient manipulation of so ponderous an instrument, has been conducted to successful completion by Messrs. Warner & Swasey at Cleveland, and they are now engaged in putting their work in final position on Mount Hamilton. The delicate micrometer, or measuring apparatus, has recently been finished at the shops of the Messrs. Fauth & Co. at Washington, while the huge spectroscope, a most important auxiliary of the great glass, has for a few days past been on exhibition at Pittsburgh, where it was made by Mr. J. A. Brashear. It is unnecessary at present to comment further upon this extraordinary apparatus, which, if no unforeseen difficulties arise, is expected to be in preliminary working condition at the Lick Observatory early in the coming year.

—The Bostonian Society, whose headquarters

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are in the Old State House, has reprinted Mr. W. H. Whitmore's sketch of the life of Abel Bowen, who first established the art of wood-engraving in Boston, as Alexander Anderson did in this city and in the United States. The pamphlet has been much enlarged and greatly enhanced in value by the insertion of autobiographic memoranda relating to Bowen's work, as well as by fresh copies of his cuts and heliotypes of admirable portraits of himself and wife and his uncle, Daniel Bowen, founder of what ultimately became the Boston Museum. Bowen says: "I have evidence that Dr. Franklin engraved some devices on wood, and that some were used in the printing of the Continental Money"; and Mr. Whitmore cites the passage in Franklin's autobiography in which he tells of such achievements after he became a printer in Philadelphia—but upon type metal, as Mr. Whitmore thinks. The latter is informed that it was customary to cut the matrix for these ornaments in wood, and then make a metal cast, thus exactly reversing the true process of "white-line" engraving. A silhouette profile for an advertisement, the first cut executed by Bowen in Boston, is given in facsimile from the *New England Palladium* of December 17, 1805. Bowen speaks of copying some of Bewick's cuts, but does not intimate that the Tiger Hunt which he engraved as a business card for himself in 1812, and which is here reproduced on p. 33, was a free and very interesting copy of a design by John Bewick engraved by Thomas Bewick for Somervile's 'Chase' (1796). Bowen's admiration for the master, however, found expression in his being one of the incorporators, in 1834, of the Boston Bewick Company, for the purposes of general engraving. To the *American Magazine*, which it published in three volumes, he contributed a large number of cuts now valuable for the local antiquarian. His 'Picture of Boston' is full of illustrations of public buildings, mostly on copper, for, like the Newcastle genius, Bowen engraved on metal as well as on wood. Bowen had, too, a large number of pupils in his art, including Joseph Andrews, S. S. Kilburn, and Hammatt Billings. Altogether, this pamphlet of Mr. Whitmore's deserves to be caught up by the collector.

—An odd instance of the ignorance of the learned occurs in the last (November) issue of the London *Notes and Queries*, page 427. It is an anecdote communicated by J. O. Halliwell-Phillipps, "told him orally many years ago by Mr. W. O. Hunt of Stratford-on-Avon." Mr. P., doubting "if it had ever been printed," sent it to *Notes and Queries*. This recondite anecdote turns out to be Franklin's well-known story how critics blotted out every word, save the hatter's name, from the sign, "John Thompson, hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money" (Works i, p. 407). Americans associate this story with the Declaration of Independence, as Franklin told it to Jefferson when he saw him nettled by Congressional criticism on the first draft of his great Declaration. It is clear that Mr. Phillipps, though enjoying the Franklinian anecdote for many years, never learned its genuineness or its application or relation to the greatest loss that England ever suffered. How shall we account for this ignorance? Is it because we refuse to see a painful truth—alike in public and private history? The great Philadelphia Declaration—and all its details—must always be as harrowing to the English as Waterloo to the French or Jena to the Prussians. No wonder that this chapter of British foreign relations is skipped, or, if ever perused, is written in water rather than in wax. After all, it remains marvellous that a story as familiar to Yankees as Whittington's cat to cockneys should be a novelty to intelligent Englishmen, and that notwithstanding its momentous political bearings.

—Some time ago we made a note of Professor Hale's little book on the 'Art of Reading Latin,' in which the Cornell Latinist laid great stress on the importance of following the order of the original. To pull a Latin sentence to pieces and put it together again in the English order, is not to read Latin in any true sense, and we are happy to see that this sound doctrine is reinforced by Professor Super's translation of Weil's essay on 'The Order of Words in the Ancient Languages as Compared with the Modern' (Boston: Ginn & Co.)—a classical work, which we venture to say would not have had to wait so long for an interpreter if it had been written in German. Professor Hale insists on the order of the original. Professor Weil's object is to show that the ancient order has its rights as well as the modern; that the arrangement in Latin, for instance, is not a mere juggler's trick intended to puzzle those who are not born to a transpositive language, but a simple process—the order of words being as with us the order of ideas. The practical rule for translating Latin, therefore, is to keep the order of ideas, and if this rule is adhered to, not only will the vicious habit of dissection be corrected, but the translation itself will gain in vigor and point. This is the most important lesson of the first chapter, which has for its thesis, "The syntactic march [to quote Professor Super's translation] is not the march of ideas." In the second chapter the author treats of the "classification of languages in respect to construction," and in the third of the "relation between the order of words and rhetorical emphasis." The book is, as we have said, a grammatical classic. The lines were carefully laid down as long ago as 1844, and the author has meantime found little ground for repentance, and has made few changes in the subsequent editions of 1869 and 1879. Echoing the old saying that "a big book is a big bore," he has declined to expand his suggestive essay into a voluminous work, so that the student will not find minute discussions of the doctrines of the ancient rhetoricians, to which scholars are beginning to attach more importance than they did in 1844, nor a full examination of recent investigations into the Aryan order of words—investigations which seem to have only a moderate interest for M. Weil. The American translator has not added much to the original work. We have an occasional note that will be of service to the student, but no systematic effort to bring the literature up to date. The translation lacks idiomatic ease, but this defect is perhaps inevitable under the peculiar limitations, and we are glad that Professor Super has called the attention of teachers to a manual too much neglected in this country, and that he has made its contents more accessible to American students generally.

—The same subject comes up in Professor Nettleship's essay on "Classical Style in Latin Prose," which forms a part of the introduction to his little book entitled 'Passages for Translation into Latin Prose' (London: George Bell & Sons). Here, in tracing the development of Latin prose style from Cato to Tacitus, the Corpus Professor does not neglect the order of words and the rhythm of sentences; and the vocal side—the sensuous side, so to speak—which M. Weil acknowledges, but only in step-fatherly fashion, comes to its rights. The other two essays—one on "Political and Social Ideas," and the other on "Range of Metaphor"—are interesting and instructive from one point of view, from another tantalizing and irritating. Here half is not more than the whole, and we are not satisfied with mere hints from a man of Professor Nettleship's wide and detailed knowledge of the resources of the Latin language. Compare the essay on "Range of Metaphor" with the corresponding chapter in Nägelsbach, and remember that we have to do not with an author of whose manner specimens might suffice, but with a language. But nothing could be more characteristic of English methods or want of method than the way in which distinguished scholars "favor" the world with crumbs from their intellectual tables. The reader is at most invited to share a meal or two with more fortunate persons, and is not supposed to grumble because he is not taken in as a regular boarder. The "Passages for Translation" occupy just one-half the volume, and one cannot help suspecting that these extracts from the Professor's lectures were intended to bring the book up to marketable size. Still, we are duly thankful for what we have received, and many teachers will be glad to have from so competent a hand this addition to their apparatus for practice in Latin prose composition.

—"A Drift from Redwood Camp," by Bret Harte, which appears in the December *Scribner*, begins the November number of *Les Lettres et les Arts* under the title "L'Épave de Bois-Rouge." The translation is good and the illustrations amusingly idealistic and polished. In "La France au Moyen Age: La Châtelaine," M. Achille Luchaire finds his examples and authorities in the chronicles and sermons and fabliaux of the times, and not in what he calls contemptuously the "fantaisies idéalistes du roman et de la poésie lyrique." M. Eugène Burnand's "En Camargue," illustrated by himself, is a pleasant little sketch of a ride with a native in the great solitary plain of southern France among herds of wild cattle and horses. M. Édouard Blanc's "Le Bleu: Voyage à la recherche du Bleu dont on meurt" is a fantasy about the Ideal, with fantastic illustrations in various tints of blue by Guillaume Dubufe, in which the ideal escapes both artist and author. The most interesting paper is M. Frédéric Masson's "Les Princesses artistes: la Famille Impériale," which is accompanied by reproductions of the work of Queen Hortense; of the Princess Charlotte, the daughter of Joseph Bonaparte, who became the wife of the young Prince Napoléon-Louis, elder brother of the Emperor Napoleon III.; and of the Princess Mathilde, whose charming portrait by Hébert, now engraved for the first time, is the frontispiece of the number.

—To the newly published treatises relating to Petrarch, cited in a late issue of the *Nation* (No. 1168), may now be added 'Die Chronologie der Gedichte Petrarcas' (Berlin: Weidmann), by Dr. Arthur Pakscher, whose independent identification of the autographic manuscripts in the Vatican Library was almost simultaneous with their rediscovery by the French palæographer, De Nolhac. With the help of one of these recovered codices, containing the poet's final copy of his sonnets and canzoni, and by a careful comparison of that with the equally autographic first drafts of several of these poems—long a recognized treasure of the Vatican—Dr. Pakscher has succeeded in establishing beyond doubt that the arrangement of the Canzoniere is, in general, chronological, or, in other words, that its contents form a consecutive record of the writer's varying sentiments and passions—a trustworthy diary of his poetical inspirations. Even from a merely critical point of view the value of this fact is inestimable. Many of the original drafts alluded to are dated, but as the detached folios on which

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they are written have not hitherto been read with proper care and intelligence—least of all by Ubaldini, who edited them in 1642—these marginal dates have been of comparatively slight utility either to the biographer or to the commentator of Petrarch. Now they are made to determine the day or month of not a few important events, and to prove that Petrarch deliberately edited his Italian lyrics (with the principal exception of the special introductory sonnet) in the order of their composition. Dr. Pakscher has brought to his aid a critical study of Petrarch's epistles, of the letters and sonnets addressed to Petrarch, and of various other documents, edited and inedited, likely to throw light on the genesis of any of the poetical productions; and the results of all this painstaking investigation, clearly arranged and lucidly stated as they are, form very interesting reading.

—In one of his five chapters he narrates in detail the whole history of the magnificent canzone "Spirto gentil"—both the story of its origin and of the efforts to identify the person to whom it was addressed. By an ingenious process of demonstration he first fixes the exact date of Petrarch's earliest visit to the turbulent, devastated, and neglected Rome; then he indicates, with almost equal precision, the date of composition of the ode; and, fortified with these data, he finds it easy to show that neither the tribune Cola Rienzi, nor either of the Princes Colonna—these being the chief claimants—could possibly have been the "signor valoroso, accorto e saggio," to whom Petrarch directed his stirring appeal for a firmer and more enlightened government of the storied city. Of course, Dr. Pakscher's reasoning is, in part, a repetition of the arguments of previous writers, never, however, so well and so decisively put. The reader will conclude with him, and in agreement with the more sober and acute of the living critics of Italy, that no other candidate for the honor of the dedication so combines all the requisite qualifications as does the knightly friend of Dante, Busone da Gubbio, who, at the date of the famous lyric (1337-8), was one of Rome's two governing senators. Dr. Pakscher's book closes with a table of the compositions which form the Canzoniere, set down in the order followed by Petrarch in his own final revision of the work (Vat. lat. 3195), and with its date, so far as that is at present possible, attached to each. The earliest was written at the age of twenty-three, in the year of Petrarch's first encounter with Laura (1327); the latest in 1358, sixteen years before the poet's death. The culminating period of his poetical activity—so far as the Italian language is concerned—lay between 1334 and 1348. He apparently first decided to publish his 'Fragments in the Vulgar Tongue,' as he styled the Canzoniere, about 1342, for that is the date of the first or prefatory sonnet—a proem which has its only counterpart in the noble and not altogether dissimilar dedication prefixed by Goethe to 'Faust.'

ULYSSES AND THE VENUS OF MELOS.

On the Track of Ulysses, together with an Excursion in quest of the so-called Venus of Melos. By W. J. Stillman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1888. Pp. vi. and 106.

EVERY year Greece grows more accessible to the traveller. Constantly multiplying connections by steamer with Italy and the western ports of the Mediterranean, the construction of railways and highways in the interior, and the improvement in Athens itself as a place of residence, probably carry ten students there now for every one that visited the country twenty-five years ago, to say nothing of the steady increase in the number of travellers drawn thither by the possibility of visiting the ruins on the Acropolis without personal discomfort. This improvement in the material condition of things, however, has its drawbacks to him who goes to the country as on a pilgrimage. With the locomotive shrieking past the temple of Demeter at Eleusis, and running where once Corinth was, much of the charm of travelling in Greece is disappearing, and the student or enthusiast of the next generation who wishes to feel the Hellas of the past in that of the present will have far to seek. True though this is of the mainland, civilization has as yet left most of the islands unspoiled. Communication between them is still a matter of considerable difficulty, and the accommodations most of them offer to foreigners are not encouraging. Mr. Stillman is therefore one of the favored few who have been able to realize the dream of every lover of Homer in following the wanderings of Odysseus, "whom we unaccountably call Ulysses," over the last part of his course, and in roaming about Ithaca, and leaf-quivering Neritus, and the neighboring shores and islands. The readers of the *Century* magazine have already profited by this journey of Mr. Stillman's, and they as well as many others will be glad both that he has committed the papers there published to the "more or less permanent condition of book form," as he says, and that the publication has been intrusted to Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., who in paper and letterpress have spared nothing to give the book as attractive a setting as possible.

Mr. Stillman's trip may be said to have begun at Corfu, where

> "I found fit to my purpose a little yacht of twelve tons, cutter-rigged and Malta built, the *Kestrel*, with whose master and owner I made my bargain, namely: He was to obey all my reasonable orders for any voyage within the two archipelagos, find his ship and crew of two sailors in all they needed for service and safety, do my cooking, and insure himself, for the sum of £15 sterling a month for three months."

While the yacht was being made ready, he inspected the island of Corfu, which he believes to be the Scheria of the 'Odyssey,' and he gives an interesting sketch of the history and people of the place, concluding with a bit that is most tantalizing to those who have not his liberty to roam about at will:

> "And life is so cheap that one who has worn out the world and realized an income of a thousand dollars a year may find a Macarian peace in an upper room of the Bella Venezia, with windows looking out on the beautiful mountains of Epirus, snowclad all winter, and the bright blue of the intervening sea, with the coming, going, and merely passing ships of all nations; and, when the sun is low, have a comfortable carriage to thread the labyrinths of immense olive groves which form almost the only shade in the island."

From Corfu his course lay by Santa Maura (Nericus) to Ithaca, thence to Cephalonia, home of the "great-hearted Kephallenians," the woody Zakynthos, Navarino, the "shore of sandy Pylos," and the Island of Cerigo, where this part of his trip appears to have ended. Of each of the places named Mr. Stillman has something new and interesting to say, now on a question of Homeric topography, now on remains of the Hellenic period that came in his way, and again upon the characteristics of the modern inhabitants of these famous sites. This combination of discussions upon topics of interest to every classical scholar, and practical suggestions to the traveller concerning the guides and people encountered on the way, makes the book one which, in less elegant form, we are sure every visitor to the Ionian Islands would be glad to carry with him as a companion.

If the archæological portion of these papers on Ulysses one cannot help feeling that Mr. Stillman is constantly placed at a disadvantage by the limits and requirements of magazine articles, the main object of which was evidently description rather than discussion, and it would be unfair to him to criticise this feature of them too closely. No one knows better than he, for example, that the question of the date of the 'Odyssey' cannot be settled in two pages, or without the discussion of many more factors than he has been able to introduce into the space at his command. Making a possible exception of Corfu, we are quite in accord with him in the conclusions stated on p. 73, that—

> "the general knowledge shown in the 'Odyssey' divides itself into [two] kinds: that which was part of the general geography of the day, . . . and that of which the poet had personal cognizance, which is limited to Corfu, Ithaca, Nericus, and possibly Pylos; and this exclusiveness suggests to us that Homer, a stranger in the West, had come, as I did, simply to follow and study the traces of Ulysses's wanderings."

That the author of the 'Odyssey' had more knowledge of Ithaca and the adjacent lands than mere hearsay could have carried as far as Asia Minor, we think is shown by such detailed descriptions as that in Book XIII., 96 ff., whereas, on the other hand, there is enough to show that his familiarity with the region was by no means perfect. Assuming what we consider the most reasonable hypothesis, that suggested by Mr. Stillman, it becomes a question how far we can hold the poet to account for his topographical allusions: whether, for example, it is wise to attempt to identify the cave in which Ulysses is said to have been left by Alcinous and his companions. This Mr. Stillman does, and he follows Leake in believing the spot now known as *Polis* to be the ancient city of Ulysses, "*if he was an actuality.*"

We notice, in passing, a few trifling slips which a careful revision might have avoided, such as the confusion of Apollo with Helios, p. 23, the statements that "the Greeks of the Trojan war are always called Achaioi," p. 50, and that a colony from the city Samos on Cephalonia "gave its name to the Asiatic island now known under that appellation," p. 52. An illustration referred to on p. 66 is inserted on p. 13.

The last chapter of the book is a reprint, with some unimportant alterations, of an article in the *Century* for November, 1881, upon the "so-called Venus of Melos." This differs from the preceding chapters in that it is decidedly argumentative, being an attempt to prove that the statue in question is not a Venus but a Niké, and that it is none other than the statue which adorned the temple of Niké Apteros on the Acropolis of Athens. Readers of the *Nation* are already aware that in the promulgation of his theories Mr. Stillman is not one to be discouraged by the fact that his views clash with the commonly received opinions of archæologists, but in this case his conclusions are so completely at variance with preconceived notions that the examination they deserve would require much more space than we can give them. The stages by which he develops his argument may be summed up as follows: The character of the filling of the niche in which the statue was found "indicates the haste of an impending attack, or work done in secret," and also "rather that it [the statue] was brought from a distance than that it could be a divinity of the island." In seeking for the most likely place from which it could have been brought, "conjecture points to Athens, not only because the work is Attic, but because we know by the coins of Melos, which in all the latest coinages still bear the

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owl of Athens, that Melos belonged to that city as late as she had any allegiance." Athens, then, being probably "the only city likely to send to Melos a treasure of this kind," the question arises, What statue was it? It differs so greatly from the commonly known Venuses of the "Medici" and "Anadyomene" type, the former of which "we may authoritatively accept as the Venus type of the best period of the Venus sculpture," that Mr. Stillman at once rejects the appellation of Venus for it and "for all statues of the heroic type." It is this heroic quality which leads him to regard it as Niké—Victory—and the strong typical resemblance which he detects to the series of Victories in the balustrade of the temple of Niké Apteros leads him to refer it to the same time and school. As we know of but one wingless statue of Victory in Athens, the conclusion is easy, "that the Melian statue is the original Niké Apteros from the little temple on the Acropolis of Athens," and that she is represented as looking up from a shield which she holds, and upon which she has been writing.

Mr. Stillman acknowledges that there are gaps in his argument, and says he does not "wish it to be judged as a demonstration, but as an induction in which a kind of artistic instinct . . . has had the greatest part." However, the question whether the Venus of Melos was the Niké Apteros is one of fact and not of artistic instinct, and we will state as briefly as possible three principal objections to Mr. Stillman's theory, which deprive it of the "highest probability" which he claims for it. First, admitting, for the sake of argument, that the Athenians would have been put to the necessity of carrying the statue to such a distance for purposes of concealment, Melos, far from being the place most likely to have been chosen by them, was one which they would most certainly have avoided, since the island was one of the few in the group of the Cyclades which, from the earliest Hellenic times, were occupied by Dorians. Constantly the friend of Sparta, it became her ally in the Peloponnesian war, and suffered an attack by the Athenians in the year 426, and a second in 416, in the latter of which all her male adults were massacred and her women and children sold into slavery. Athens then attempted to establish a colony on the island, but at the close of the war Lysander restored it to the remnants of its former populations (Thucyd. v, 115, 116; Xenophon, Hell., ii, 2, 9). It is fair to presume that neither they nor their descendants cherished any feeling of affection or allegiance for Athens after that event? The owl, which appears on some late bronze coins of Melos, is the symbol not of Athens, but of Athena, and appears on the coins of such Doric cities as Sparta, Corinth, and Syracuse (Head, 'Hist. Numorum,' pp. 364, 338, 159).

Second, that the Greek ideal of Aphrodite was not entirely deprived of heroic qualities, is proved, first, by the fact that in Sparta, Cythera, Cyprus, and other places in Greece, there were statues of her represented as armed (Roscher, 'Lexicon der Mythologie,' p. 403), which, though exceptional, are sufficient to prove the fact; and, second, because a statue of her by Agorakritos, a sculptor of the fifth century, was used as a figure of Nemesis in the temple of Rhamnos. The Venus de' Medici, which Mr. Stillman regards as the Venus type of the best period of the Venus sculpture, is shown by its inscription to be not earlier than the second century B. C., and is the debasement of a type which originated in the fourth; but was there any better period of the Venus sculpture than that of Pheidias and Alkamenes, both of whom made statues of the goddess? That the former conceived his statue of the Venus Urania—the heavenly goddess, the type of the highest form of love—without a heroic element, is difficult to believe. Moreover, that there was a statue of Venus of the type of the Melian and with the motive assigned to that statue by Mr. Stillman, *i. e.*, holding a shield, is shown by the coins of Corinth, on which it is represented standing in a temple, identified as Venus by the Eros which stands at its side. (*Journal of Hellenic Studies*, VI., 1885, p. 74; pl. liii, G.)

Finally, ancient authors have left us a tolerably definite description of the statue which stood in the temple of Niké Apteros, from which it appears that it was an ancient wooden image (ξόανον) of a most primitive kind, holding in the right hand a pomegranate and in the other a helmet (Harpokration, *s. v.* Νίκη Ἀθηνᾶ). This was an image of Athena Niké, evidently a relic of the time when Niké, before being evolved into a separate being, was still merely an attribute of Athena. In the official records the temple is always spoken of under that name. In his book Mr. Stillman makes no allusion to this figure, but in a note published in the *Century* following that in which his article appeared, he admits its existence, and supposes that it was destroyed at the time of the Persian invasion. But Kalamis, an Athenian sculptor of the epoch following the Persian war, made a copy of it which was erected by the Mantineans at Olympia (Pausanias v., 26, 6). Moreover, Harpokration, in his description of it, quotes Lycurgus, the Attic orator of the fourth century, and Heliodoros, the periegete. Mr. Stillman says that when Pausanias visited Athens, the Niké Apteros had gone, and that he never saw it. It is true that Pausanias does not speak of the statue on his way up to the Acropolis, but neither does he mention the beautiful balustrade which we know must have been there at the time; yet he does allude to the statue twice in other parts of his book (Paus. v., 26, 6, and iii., 15, 7).

In conclusion, we may say that we are entirely in accord with Mr. Stillman in his denunciation of the Tarral restoration, and agree with him that it shocks the dramatic sense beyond endurance.

THE NEW WEIMAR EDITION OF GOETHE.

Goethe's Werke, herausgegeben im Auftrage der Grossherzogin Sophie von Sachsen. Weimar: Hermann Böhlau; New York: B. Westermann & Co. 1887.

Ever since the manuscripts left by Goethe passed into the possession of the Grand Duchess of Weimar, and the fact was made known to the world that her Royal Highness would direct the publication of an edition of Goethe which should be worthy of the poet's fame, the interest of the literary world has been drawn in an unusual degree to the Weimar enterprise. This interest has been fostered by continual references to the subject in the press, by the fact that a considerable number of the ablest and most distinguished men of letters in Germany have been enlisted as collaborators, and, finally, by the fact that all along great pains have been taken to give the affair the aspect of a national undertaking. Thus the appearance of the initial volumes of the new edition is a literary event which seems to call for more than a passing notice.

That there has been hitherto no entirely satisfactory edition of Goethe is a fact well known to critical students. Of the multitudinous Cotta editions, the one possessing the highest critical value is the famous 'Ausgabe letzter Hand,' which appeared in forty volumes in 1827-1830. This edition was, as its name implies, supervised by the poet himself, and represented his best and ripest judgment as to the arrangement of his works. In seeing this edition through the press he gave much more attention than he had ever given before to questions of text, orthography, and punctuation, so that it may be said to represent the form in which the poet himself desired that his work should go down to posterity. But, unfortunately, these forty volumes did not represent their author's entire literary activity. He reserved much important matter to be published after his death by his literary executors. Between the years 1833 and 1842, accordingly, the 'Ausgabe letzter Hand' was augmented by twenty volumes of posthumous works. To this edition a rather elaborate index, occupying one volume, was then prepared by C. T. Musculus, thus making a set of sixty-one volumes.

But within a short time after the death of Goethe, it became evident that the 'Ausgabe letzter Hand' could not remain as a permanent norm. It was on the one hand too large and expensive; it contained many things which the general public did not care for, so that an edition of selected works was evidently demanded. Nor could the old arrangement be adhered to. The posthumous works contained matter which was intimately connected with what had appeared in the original forty volumes. To indicate what is meant: Volume xii., published in 1827, contained the first part of 'Faust,' and some of the first act of the second part. Then the entire second part appeared in the posthumous work. Other similar facts seemed to call imperatively for a new arrangement of the works. The first of the selected and rearranged editions appeared in 1836 in two large octavo volumes. Another came out in 1840 in forty volumes; another, the finest, mechanically, of all the Cotta editions, appeared in 1850, in thirty volumes. Since then the famous Stuttgart house has issued numerous editions in various shapes and sizes. Other publishers also entered the field, and the result is that the public of to-day has its choice from among a great variety of editions, some complete and others incomplete; some illustrated, others without pictorial embellishment; some with excellent introductions and commentary, and others with none at all; some, elegant specimens of bookmaking, and others a continual distress to the reader.

Amid all this variety in the recent editions, we find that, with one, or perhaps we should say two, conspicuous exceptions, they agree in this, that they give no special attention to the text. Each new edition has been reprinted from a model arbitrarily chosen, and not submitted to critical scrutiny. Editors and proof-readers in the early days were not always careful; they corrected supposed mistakes which were not mistakes at all, and allowed actual mistakes to stand, and their sins of omission and of commission have been spread abroad as part of the text of Goethe. The first of the exceptions referred to above is the set of three volumes known as 'Der Junge Goethe,' published by Solomon Hirzel in 1875, which gave the world for the first time a correctly restored text of the poet's youthful writings (1764–1776). The second exception is the well-known edition published by Gustav Hempel, of Berlin, between 1868 and 1879. The editorial work of this edition was intrusted to the most capable hands that could be found, and was admirably done. Each editor undertook a careful study of the text edited by him, and gave a tolerably full list of variant readings. The result was an edition which offered a better text than had been seen before; and this fact, taken in connection with the excellent intro-

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ductions, annotations, and indexes which the Hempel editors provided, has made this edition of late years almost indispensable to the student of Goethe. But with all its good qualities the Hempel edition is not pleasing mechanically; the effort to make it cheap resulted in producing twenty-three unsightly volumes of very unequal size, with close print, narrow margin, and inferior paper. Besides this, the editorial work was done while the most important of all sources of information, the Goethe archives at Weimar, were still closed against scholars by the unaccountable caprice of Walther von Goethe.

It thus appears that there is still need of an edition of Goethe containing an authentic text well printed on good paper. To supply this simple need is, apparently, the sole aim and purpose of the Weimar editors. The new edition is to consist, as was noted in a former number of the *Nation*, of four parts: first, the works proper, sixty volumes; second, scientific writings, ten volumes; third, journals; and fourth, letters, the number of volumes in parts three and four not being at present determinable. There lie before us, in all, five volumes, namely, of Part I., volume i, containing lyric poems, and volume xiv, containing the first part of "Faust"; of Part III., volume i, containing Goethe's diary from 1775 to 1787; and of Part IV., volumes i and ii, containing letters written between the years 1764 and 1775. The form of the volumes is a small octavo which imitates closely the octavo impression of the 'Ausgabe letzter Hand,' save that a larger type and a heavier paper have been chosen. The first volume contains two short prefaces, one by Herman Grimm, in which the history of the project is recited and its importance duly set forth, and a second in which Bernhard Suphan, director of the Goethe archives, speaking for the editors, describes the principles upon which the editorial work is to be done. These principles are few and simple, and can be, in fact, summed up in one rule, namely, to follow the 'Ausgabe letzter Hand' as closely and as far as possible, deviating from it only when necessity compels or the very strongest arguments exist. With the effort to present an authentic text and to render an account of all known variants of any importance, the labors of the editors begin and end. Of historical, explanatory, or interpretative comment they give us nothing whatever.

To many, we doubt not, this procedure on their part will occasion at first some disappointment. The feeling is perhaps natural that so competent a band of editors should have been able to furnish, and should have furnished, model introductions to the separate works, and should also have found it possible to provide needed commentary such as would not be impertinent. We were ourselves inclined at first to cherish some such opinion, but upon reflection we are convinced that the German editors are right. Had they begun to insert matter of the kind alluded to, it would doubtless have been very difficult to tell what to print and what to leave out. In that case, too, the already bulky edition must have been made still more bulky and voluminous, and this certainly is not desirable. It is also to be borne in mind that a comprehensive and authoritative life of Goethe is among the further projects of H. R. H. the Grand Duchess of Weimar. This biography will doubtless shed all the light that can be shed by historical research upon the genesis of the poet's works and their relation to his life.

It will be seen, then, that the new Goethe is by no means calculated to supplant altogether the older ones. The helpful commentary and the excellent introductions of the Hempel edition will be as indispensable as ever, and the valuable essays by Goedeke prefixed to the separate works in the later Cotta editions will lose none of their value. The new Weimar edition will meet the needs more especially of scholars, and of such scholarly readers as enjoy the assurance that they have the authentic text of their author just as he wrote it, and that they have also a full apparatus for verifying its authenticity.

CANNING'S OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Some Official Correspondence of George Canning. Edited, with notes, by Edward J. Stapleton. 2 vols. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 1887.

THESE volumes cover but a portion of Canning's career, and even of that portion they do not profess to be a complete record. Mr. Augustus Stapleton, Canning's private secretary, was intrusted by the representatives of the deceased statesman with the task of vindicating his memory from the aspersions of his enemies, in furtherance of which object he published two works, 'The Political Life of George Canning' and 'George Canning and His Times.' The former of these, which appeared in 1831, treats of the period from 1822 to 1827; the latter, which was not published till 1859, by which time many private letters had become available, includes also the earlier events of Canning's life. The volumes now before us consist, therefore, of gleanings from a field already reaped. There is nothing here which had not passed under the inspection of the former editor, and upon the whole we must say that there is little that is of interest to the general reader. For the full comprehension of these letters it is necessary to refer constantly to those which are printed in the works mentioned above; and although the notes of the editor are of great service in supplying deficiencies, they are of course not so satisfactory as the documents upon which they are based. Viewed as materials for the historian, it is well that this correspondence should be collected, but it is in itself too fragmentary to be called history. Many of the letters are of the most trivial character, and the futile attempts of the editor to annotate these impair the credit which his fairness and thorough knowledge of his subject would otherwise assure him. Nevertheless, there are some perplexing features in Canning's career that deserve the explanation which is perhaps only here to be found.

The first problem which Mr. Stapleton undertakes to solve is the absence of Canning from office during the period from December, 1820, to September, 1822. He had apparently had no scruples about serving with the same Cabinet from 1816 to 1820, and Lord Liverpool, a very particular friend, remained at its head. But in 1820 George III. died, and the proceedings against Queen Caroline at once followed. Canning warned George IV. that he could take no part in the prosecution of a person with whom his relations had been so intimate and friendly, and went abroad; but he did not resign until after the Bill of Pains and Penalties had been dropped, and there seems to have been no pressure brought to bear upon him to bring about his resignation. He alleged as his reason the probability that discussions respecting the Queen might now be expected in the House of Commons, and that it would be inconvenient for him, as a Cabinet officer, to absent himself from them, and, as a former confidential adviser of the Queen, to take part in them. It appears certain that the King was disposed to blame Canning for the part taken by his friends in bringing about the failure of the proceedings for divorce; but as the Queen died in 1821, this resentment was probably not very lasting. The true cause lies somewhat deeper, and is characteristic of English political life.

Canning was undoubtedly a Conservative in some respects. He had been taught by Pitt, who converted him from the Radical tendencies of his youth, to look upon the Established Church, the House of Commons and the House of Lords, as then constituted, as integral parts of the Constitution. This was in itself sufficient to keep him in the Tory camp; but in all other respects his tendencies were Liberal. He favored Catholic emancipation and the abolition of slavery, he worked steadily with Huskisson in advocating measures tending to free trade, and he detested the reactionary proceedings of the Holy Alliance. But Lord Castlereagh, supported by the Chancellor and the Duke of Wellington, controlled the foreign policy of the Government, and Lord Castlereagh was the mere tool of Metternich. Canning, therefore, it is not unreasonable to believe, determined to play the part of Achilles. He was unwilling to appear to support the military despots of Europe in the suppression of all attempts to obtain constitutional government, he foresaw that this policy would presently be wrecked by the jealousies of the Powers, and he believed that an opportunity would soon occur for Great Britain to exert her influence in favor of the liberties of the Continent. When that opportunity should occur, he felt confident that the control of the Government must fall into his hands. He was right. Castlereagh died, and Canning succeeded him. The resentment of the King, which Canning had ostentatiously pleaded as a sufficient reason for his not taking a minor office, and which had been only intensified by his standing aloof, proved to be no reason at all why he should not step into power, and direct the affairs of the Empire in accordance with his own convictions and in opposition to those of his sovereign.

It is not surprising that a course which, however politic, was not altogether open, should have made him enemies, and the charges of treachery and intrigue so perseveringly brought against him during the remainder of his career, especially by Lord Castlereagh's family and friends, are, if not justifiable, at least susceptible of explanation. On the other hand, the liberal thinkers of both England and the Continent had fixed their hopes upon him and hailed his accession to power with joy. They beheld an administration of high Tories committed to the support of European liberty in spite of themselves, and under the control of a statesman who tolerated little interference with his plans. The Duke of Wellington believed that the rest of the Cabinet could "keep him in order," but he found that he was mistaken, and was compelled to behold the triumphant advance of principles which he detested from the bottom of his heart.

The situation of Europe was, in truth, at this juncture extraordinary. In obedience to the principles of the Holy Alliance, France had overrun the Spanish territory in order to support the scandalous government of Ferdinand, and was threatening Portugal with like treatment. On the other hand, there was a rebellion in Greece which ought, consistently with these principles, to have been suppressed by the combined action of the Powers. But in this case Russia was hostile to Turkey, and the atrocities of Ibrahim Pasha, who had formed the deliberate design of exterminating the Greeks and populating their country with Egyptians and other Mohammedans, had aroused such a tempest of indignation in Europe that even Metternich faltered. It was

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certainly a triumph of diplomatic skill as well as of humanity when Canning, as he said, changed the station of England "from the tail of Europe to the head," and actually succeeded in engaging France and Russia in the enterprise of assisting a people to throw off their allegiance to their rulers. The battle of Navarino was, it is true, fought after his death, but it was the necessary outcome of his policy and is properly associated with his name.

We are inclined to believe that the recognition of the independence of the Spanish-American colonies was really an act of retaliation for the interference of France in the internal affairs of Spain, and that the settlement of the difficulties between Brazil and Portugal was a continuation of the same policy. Canning unquestionably desired to check the meddling of European Powers with one another's internal affairs, but we are not convinced that he had any very genuine sympathy with aspirations for liberty where the interests of England were not involved. It is true that "behind the trenchant weapon of his brilliant and argumentative despatches lay the tremendous resource of invoking the hidden forces of revolutionary Europe," but we do not believe that Canning ever proposed to avail himself of this resource. He certainly opposed the reform of Parliament when the country was almost ready for revolution about it. Still, his foreign policy greatly pleased the Liberals; and Mr. Stapleton's estimate of his career is perhaps substantially correct. It is contained in the following passage:

"Step by step, under the consummate handling of the Foreign Secretary, the headstrong and arbitrary energies of the despotic Powers found themselves checked; everywhere Liberalism began to look up, and reasonable hopes and aspirations arose; outlets and prospects, unconnected with cruel violence and revolutionary madness, opened out in different directions; it became no longer necessary for a Liberal to despair; and all this was Canning's work; and the English Liberals and working classes gladly accepted Canning's sympathetic and generous administration as worth many Reform Bills."

Alberuni's India. An Account of the Religion, Philosophy, Literature, Chronology, Astronomy, Customs, Laws, and Astrology of India about A. D. 1030. Edited in the Arabic original by Dr. Edward Sachau. London: Trübner & Co. 1887.

THE author of this remarkable book was a Moslem scholar who was brought from his home in Central Asia by Mohammed of Ghazna, and settled at Ghazna. Here Alberuni acquired an extensive knowledge of Sanskrit, and investigated the customs, laws, etc., of the Hindus. Bringing to this investigation a mind trained by mathematical and philosophical studies, he made known the results in this work, remarkable alike for the extent and accuracy of its learning and for the careful scholarly spirit evinced by its author. Written in 1030, it is to-day of very great importance for scholars. Its value was recognized long ago, and as far back as 1843 Munk promised to edit and translate it. For various reasons, however, the task has not been accomplished till it was undertaken by Dr. Sachau, who, having now published the Arabic text, will publish the English translation as soon as possible, which will be eagerly awaited by scholars.

The volume before us is a beautiful quarto, in which the Arabic text occupies 318 pages. An index of the words of Indian origin and a long preface add to its value. Dr. Sachau's name is a sufficient guarantee of the accuracy of the Arabic text. Some slips will be noted in the proof-reading of the preface.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Baker, J. F. A Treatise on the Law of Sales of Goods, Wares, and Merchandise as Affected by the Statute of Frauds. Chicago: Callahan & Co. $5.
Brooks, H. M. Olden-Time Music: A Compilation from Newspapers and Books. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.50.
Clare, Sister Frances M. Anti-Poverty and Progress. Belford, Clarke & Co.
Conway, R. S. Verner's Law in Italy: An Essay in the History of the Indo-European Sibilants. With a Dialect Map of Italy. London: Trübner & Co.
Corbett, J. For God and Gold. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Corson, Juliet. Family Living on $500 a Year: A Daily Reference Book for Young and Inexperienced Wives. Harper & Brothers.
Worthington's Annual. 1888. R. Worthington. $1.50.
Wright, R. S. The Law of Criminal Conspiracies and Agreements. Philadelphia: The Blackstone Publishing Co.
Young, G. A. Whatever Is, Was: A New Theory of the Origin of the World. Legget Brothers.
Younghusband, Frances. The Story of Our Lord. Longmans, Green & Co.
Zellar and Luchaire. Louis XI. et la maison de Bourgogne. Histoire de France racontée par les contemporains. Paris: Hachette; Boston: Schoenhof.
Zola, E. La Terre. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.
Zvort, Edgar. Montesquieu. [Classiques Populaires.] Paris: Lecène & Oudin; Boston: Schoenhof.

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